NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

A MAP OF BUSY LIFE, ITS FLUCTUATIONS, AND ITS VAST CONCERNS.—*Cowper.*

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ORIGINAL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

FIRST LOVE—*OR, MARIA BERTRAM.*

'Heave aho,' cried Captain Bertram to his son Jonathan, as they both placed their brawney shoulders to the wheel of a loaded waggon, in which were the family and all the property of which they were possessors. And which with much difficulty, the horses could move in the least up the steep hill they were ascending. Capt Bertram was one of the first settlers in the wilds of Kentucky. And the 'heave aho,' was uttered in the ears of his son, just as they were gaining the height where they were to encamp for the night. The sun had cast his last rays on its summit, when the tent was spread, and suitable preparations made to preserve themselves from the attack of the wild and ferocious animals which made the forest resound with their horrid yells.

A table was spread around which all seated themselves in good spirits and keen appetites. The group consisted of the Captain, his wife, two sons and two daughters; and a more merry and happy company, we presume to say, have never left their friends and home for an abode in the far West. The father was a man of about forty years of age, well proportioned, strong and muscular—his appearance told that he had seen much of toil and hardship. The wife and mother possessed every qualification requisite to fill with honor the station to which she had been called, and with grace and good-heartedness she performed the many and arduous duties devolving upon her. She was rather handsome than otherwise, and from her whole demeanor, one would have looked upon her with pity, as leaving the refined society with which she had doubtless been conversant, and the many privileges and advantages of a populous village, for the wild wilderness and dreary prairies of the West, untrodden and unvisited save by the Indian hunter;—still all was cheerfulness and gayety. Upon the left sat the daughters, sprightly looking girls—one twelve the other eight years of age. The eldest, Maria, was a beautiful creature—but with all her beauty, conceitedness had no part or lot. And far from sighing at the loss of the thousand pleasant things she was now leaving, her attention was taken up in the delight she should enjoy from the sight of the many new and interesting objects, which would present themselves during their journey—of future hardships she did not dream—and past pleasures were swallowed up in present enjoyment. The sons were hale, hearty lads—one, however, had nearly arrived to the age of maturity, while the other was a mere boy.—Supper being over, the family retired to rest—one only remaining awake to give the alarm in case of danger. The morning saw them on their way, and at night there was nothing new to occupy their thoughts. After a somewhat fatiguing journey of several weeks the settlers arrived at their destined place of abode. All was as lonely and still as though the world had not an inhabitant; here were none, without the circle of their own number, with whom they could hold sweet converse—no kindred souls with whom they could hold communion. Sometimes the red man would pass by their door, and ask for a drink of water; but it was only when necessity compelled, that even the Indian darkened the entrance to their log cabin. And it is not to be wondered at, if at first they felt the loss of society—and at times sighed in silent sorrow for the joys they had parted with, and the pleasures they had left. But such is the constitution of the mind, that it soon accustoms itself to be content in whatever situation it may be placed. And thus it was with the Bertrams; the forest soon became their home, limping rivulets their murmuring companions, and the birds their visiters. Many and many an hour would Maria take her station on a rock a little above the cabin, listening to the songs of the feathered warblers and braiding garlands of flowers, with which she used to deck her hair—when thus arrayed, she in reality looked like a very wood nymph. In her rambles she had often, unknown to herself, been espied by a young Indian, who admired and adored her—but who never had had an opportunity of giving utterance to his feelings. From day to day he watched her every movement, wishing but still fearing to present himself before her.

One beautiful morning, as Maria sallied out to take her customary walk, she strayed to the rock which had become her almost only retreat, and while employing her hands in forming a boquet of flowers, her sweet and melodious voice was attuned in singing a wild and heart-stirring air, which thrilled through the very soul of the Indian, who as usual had placed himself in a situation in which he could not only hear every sweet sound that escaped from her rosy lips, but not the slightest change in her position went unnoticed. When her 'wood-land notes wild' struck his ear, he thought she must have been sent to earth by the Great Spirit. As the bewitching sounds of her voice died away, the Indian, coming from his retreat stood before the trembling young lady in all his native dignity. Maria was about leaving the rock when he broke out in the following strain, with all that feeling and high toned eloquence which has ever characterised the sons of the forest—'Daughter of the Sun—thou art fairer than the snow—fear not the son of the mighty Thundersquall, the bravest of his tribe. O thou! more beautiful than the rainbow—thee I adore. During many moons have I seen you—long before the day was up have I watched for your form, from yonder tree—and too, when the Great Spirit has taken away the light, I have been there, when the blast blew hard and the high oak shook its leaves around, I was not found among my warriors—and when they asked where is the noble son of Thundersquall, no one could tell.' He stopped a moment, waiting a reply, but Maria spoke not. 'Is thy tongue mute that thou canst not speak to the red man? wilt thou not let him hear the sweet tones of thy voice?' Without answering a word she leaped from the rock, and with the quickness of a deer she ran to her mother for protection. The intrusion of the Indian she kept locked in her own breast, wondering what he could mean by the speech he repeated in her ears. She did not venture out much, for several days. About two weeks from the adventure described, found her on the rock, with the secret hope that she might again see the young Indian. These hopes were fully realised—she had not been there but a few moments before she heard a noise near,—looking up she saw the red man standing before her, wearing the same boldness of look, and that same self-commanding dignity which marked his first appearance.

'The suns of many days,' said he, 'have seen me in sorrow, because I have not looked upon the face of the daughter of the white man. While the dew was yet on the hills, have I sought thee—when the sun was high in the heavens have I looked for thee—and when darkness had covered the earth I have not left my hiding place—and now, thou lovelier than the rose, leave me not before my eyes have been feasted with thy beauty. The Great Spirit has made us to differ much in color, but the breast of the red man contains feelings as tender, and affections as strong, as are implanted within the bosom of the white man. As he finished this speech, he dropped on his knees before the lady of his love. 'Rise, sir,' rise, sir,' said Maria in a voice so sweet that the Indian could not but obey. 'The God of nature has indeed created us with views and feelings widely different,' said she, 'but that your race have as keen sensibilities, and that your love is as strong and ardent as that of my own, I have no reason to doubt. Nevertheless there is a something placed as a barrier, which deprive individuals of the two nations from cherishing the same feelings towards each other that they do towards themselves.' 'The sound of thy words,' replied the young Indian, 'is as the music of love to my ears, but their meaning maketh my heart sad—when you say the pale faces cannot love the red man, it causeth my heart to sink within me.' Maria could not but feel some emotions of pity towards the youth who stood before her. He was in his person tall, and elegant in form—black piercing eyes, shaded by long and beautiful eyebrows. But it would do for her to make no longer stay—with a hesitating and half-made promise to meet him the next day, she bid adieu to the young chief. The feelings of repugnancy which she had even cherished towards the red man—were now silently and unconsciously fading away; the more she reflected on their characters the more she found to admire in them. On the following morning she met the Indian where she saw him the previous day. Regular and daily visits now followed. She soon found that the heart of a red man was made of materials which could be acted upon like those of the white man—affections as pure—sympathies as strong and susceptible could be excited in his bosom, as in those whose complexions were of a lighter hue,—and she began to feel herself bound to him by ties that could not be broken.

Maria was now fast merging into womanhood. Six years had glided away, since she left her play-mates, and all her early and dear pleasures for the trackless wilderness—and with her years her beauty had increased. To art she owed nothing; she was just as nature formed her; her flowing ringlets were encumbered by no useless appendages—a wreath of flowers alone, was braided around her head, which, as she bounded from rock to rock, gave her the appearance of an unearthly being. During this period several new settlers had arrived. For a considerable space around them the forest had been cleared, and the land put under a state of cultivation. Things presented a very different aspect from what was seen when the Bertrams first planted their feet on the untrodden soil—quite a number of log-huts were now gathered around the clearing, which tended in a great measure to dissipate the gloom, that was spread over the place on their first entrance to the then howling wilderness. Several of the young men who had come to take up their residence there, had offered themselves to Maria—but to none did she yield her heart or offer her hand. Neither were her parents anxious that she should unite her destiny with any of the young men now in the settlement. Her meetings with the young Indian were all the while continued, though unknown and unsuspected. Could one have listened to their conversations, doubtless many of those soft sentiments which fall from the lips of lovers would have reached his ear. They both loved and were loved—strange as it may appear. Yes the young and delicate wild flower of the desert would spend her charms in pleasing him she once deemed a merciless savage. She could now unfold to him all the secret springs of her heart, whom she once deemed unworthy of hearing her voice the tenderest fibres of her soul were now called into action—and for hours would she sit and tell to him her love, and listen to his musical tones, breathed from a soul of pure and ardent affection.

The mother, who is ever watchful over the best interests of her child, plainly perceived that something engaged her daughter's attention of which she was ignorant—what it was she could not imagine—but why Maria should keep it from her was a mystery.—For ever before, her joy and her sorrows were fully laid open to her. All her desire and anxiety to ascertain what occupied her daughter's mind was in vain. For reasons well understood by themselves the Indian never made his appearance in the cabin of Capt Bertram, for the red man was held in no higher estimation by the other members of the family, than Maria formerly entertained of him. Their loves were told with no witness present, but the birds, who inhabited the branches of the trees, or the wild animals that peopled the forest.

It was a sultry afternoon in the month of August, that a traveller stopped at the door of Capt Bertram's habitation, and called for a drink of water, which was handed him, by Maria. As he thanked her for it, a blush suffused her cheek.

'Have you always lived in this dreary forest, young lady?' said he.

'Seven years ago, we left our pleasant New England village,' she replied, 'for this far off land.'

'Do you experience as much enjoyment' continued the stranger, 'in your new home, as you found among your friends and acquaintances in the east?'

'For the first year I felt their loss very sensibly—but having become accustomed to this woodman's like life, I am now quite enamoured of it.'

While thus engaged in conversation, Capt Bertram entered. Soon ascertaining that the stranger was from the east, he was greeted as an old friend. Many themes at once presented themselves, in which they became exceedingly interested. The conversational powers of the stranger were of a high order. Such an interest did he throw around the subjects on which he touched, that all stopped their employments to catch every word as it fell from his lips. And before he was aware, night came stealing on space, and without much urging he was induced to defer his journey until the next morning.

The traveller was a young man of an interesting and elegant appearance—had evidently mixed much in the higher circles of society—in conversation free without affectation—in his manners, familiar without disgusting. As he cast a glance at the beautiful Maria, never, thought he, did I expect to find so beautiful a flower in so lonely a spot. The lines of the poet, now struck him with a double force—

'Full many a flower is born to blush unseen.
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.'

He thought she was the most charming creature he had ever seen—although he had travelled much; has visited almost every part of the earth—had been in the palaces of kings, and entered the halls of nobles—still he considered her, unadorned as she was, the most faultless model he had ever gazed upon. As she had been deprived of all the advantages of a polite education, her mind was not so richly stored with that information, which it seems desirable that every one should possess. She was, however, a rose of no common budding.

When the hour for retiring came, the traveller was shown to a small but neat room. Throwing himself on the couch, he did not awake from sweet slumber until summoned to breakfast. He appeared in no haste to take his leave; but passed several days in the settlement, the greater part of his time at the house of the Captain.

Every day found his attachment increasing for Maria. Being one evening alone with her parents, he unfolded to them his bosom—told them the feelings he cherished for their daughter—and at the same time revealed his own character, his standing in society, &c.

'My daughter,' said the father, 'is ignorant of men and books, and would I fear, be a wife, not at all suitable for a man in your condition—you wish a woman who can entertain your friends, and reciprocate their visits with fashionable ease; my daughter, being brought up away from all the advantages of refined society, would only tend to render your home unhappy.'

'Say not thus, my dear sir. Her companionship and affection would ensure my happiness. Talk not of refinement and polished accomplishments—these she possesses in a degree that would grace the house of any gentleman.'

'When passion and strong feelings hold away, reason' replied the old gentleman, 'is thrown aside. I wish my child to marry well, and should be pleased to give her to you, provided, I thought you could pass a life of happiness together.'

The mother, who looked upon her child, as about to be taken from the cabin to the splendid dwelling—from the midst of savages into the highest circles of society, was anxious that a union should take place. The objections of Capt Bertram were soon done away, and nothing now was wanting but the consent of Maria. The parents thought she would be overjoyed at the proposal of the stranger. But they knew not her heart—no one suspected that her affections were already another's. Nothing was said to her on the subject for several days—but marked attentions were paid her by the stranger. Over hills and through vales he often used to rove with Maria. Every subject became a topic for conversation—the privileges of the East over the West were often spoken of. But when he came to ask her if she should prefer spending her days in the forest, to passing a life of pleasure and gaiety in the city, she hesitated not for an answer—

'In the thought,' said she, 'that I shall here breathe my last, there is no pain. The happiest days of life have been passed since I have made the forest my home; and here do I desire to spend my days.'

For such a reply as this, our hero was but ill prepared. He now expressed the full feelings of his heart to her—told her the great love and affection he cherished for her—indeed he urged every thing, with the eloquence of a lover. But she remained unyielding. She had no love to bestow upon him—and she plainly told him that she could not feel toward him as a wife ought and must towards a husband. Riches, honor, high station, whatever could dazzle and flatter were arrayed before her, but all to no purpose.

With heavy hearts they returned home. Maria could feel for others' woes—her breast was far from a state of placid calmness—she felt pity for the stranger, although love was wanting. She told her mother all that had passed during their absence, and at the same time gave her to understand that she could not love him.

'Cannot love a man so handsome, so perfect, one that would render you so happy.'

'No, mother, no. My affections are placed upon another object—another has the possession of my heart,' calmly replied Maria.

This struck the mother like a thunderbolt—

'Can it be,' she exclaimed, 'that you would be willing to unite your destiny with any who are residents here? Never shall my child be thus sacrificed.'

Mrs Bertram had been promising herself much happiness and pleasure in the anticipated union of Maria with the new comer—but her high-wrought expectations, and fondly cherished hopes were doomed to be blasted.

'But to whom can it be that you are thus attached,' asked the mother.

Maria hesitated, deeply blushed, and when she endeavored to speak, her tongue faltered. At last she half said a young Indian. If surprise and astonishment were emotions which before filled the agonized bosom of Mrs Bertram—what must now have been the feelings which pervaded her soul. Horror seized her, and agony the most excruciating was written on her brow. She tried to reason with her daughter—told her of the disgrace she would bring upon herself—the stigma she would cast on her family—portrayed to her in vivid colors the hardships she would have to endure—and the many cruelties she would suffer.—She painted in all the lively colors of the imagination the numberless advantages—the gay pleasures—the countless joys which would be her's in an eastern city. Her words were like the wind. Maria's affections were fixed, and could not be changed.

(To be continued.)

MISCELLANY.

[From Cumberland's British Theatre.]

MEMOIRS OF MISS PHILLIPS. Miss Louisa Anne Phillips was born on the 27th December, 1812, in Little Chelsea. Like most theatrical heroines, her predilection for the stage was early. At the age of 13 she had made some progress in the histrionic art, and from that period was educated exclusively for the drama with the view of making it her future profession. Miss Phillips was placed under an eminent professor, to whose judicious instructions, aided by a fine natural talent, and a devoted enthusiasm, her perfect success may be attributed. On the 14th September, 1827, she appeared for the first time on any stage at the Southampton Theatre, in the character of Juliet; and the good opinion which that performance raised of her talents, was confirmed by her subsequent representation of a variety of other first-rate parts, tragic and comic. At this period, owing to her delicate state of health, she was recommended and took a trip to Paris; and in that gay city she availed herself of the opportunity of studying, and improving by, the best models. On her return to England she accepted an engagement at the Norwich Theatre, which, however, she was obliged to relinquish on account of indisposition. At Swansea she became an established favorite—when her patron, Mr Price, the lessee of Drury-Lane, having determined on her appearance at that magnificent theatre, Thursday, October 9, 1828, was the day fixed for her *debut* before the London audience.

The character selected was Claudia, in Miss Mitford's beautiful tragedy of Rienzi, a new actress and a new tragedy. The warmest plaudits, and what is much better, the silent tears of the audience, proclaimed the success of both. Her acting was gentle, artless, and impassioned—it had the freshness of youth with the finish of experience—

'Nobly disdainful to each clavish art,
She makes her first attack upon the heart.
Pleased with the summons, it receives her laws,
And all is silence, sympathy, applause.'

From that time Miss Phillips has continued to improve. Among her most admired performances in tragedy, Portia, Imogen, Cordelia, Belvidera, and Jane Shore; and in comedy, Lady Townley, Mrs Oakley, and Lady Contest; of a melodramatic cast, Alexina, in the Exile, stands conspicuous; and for beautiful simplicity, what shall compare with her Amanthis in the Child of Nature,

[From 'Harvardiana.']

THE COFFIN BARK.

M. G. LEWIS, the novelist, commonly known by the name of 'Monk Lewis,' died at sea. His body was enclosed in a coffin, covered with a sheet, and thrown into the ocean; and although four eighteen pounders were placed in the coffin, it arose, and the air introducing itself between the folds of the sheet buoyed it up, so that it floated upon the surface of the waters like a bark with its sails full set. It paused a moment by the side of the ship, and then heaved heavily over the surf in a direction towards the West Indies; but whether it ever arrived there, or was lost in the whitening waves, no one ever ascertained.

Oh, sadly against the azure sky
The banner was waving half mast high,
The solemn sound of the minute gun
Told that a mortal his race had run,
Aloft, 'mid the sighing of breeze and surge
Was heard the notes of the funeral dirge.
On the quarter deck a corpse reposed,
In the coffin's narrow walls enclosed,
While groups of seamen gathered below,
Their faces pale with the signs of woe.
Oh! glorious spirit thence had gone,
Which eye the light of genius shone;
That fancy wandered untrammel and free
As the foaming waves of the boundless sea,
And his thoughts arose as strange and wild
As the far off forest's native child;
But that brilliant eye was dark and dim,
For death had laid his cold grasp on him.

Then the white robed priest drew near and said
The Church's requiem over the dead,
The dust to the ocean depths was given,
And the sleeper's soul resigned to heaven.
And solemn and slow they came and took
Of the pallid corpse a farewell look,
Then sadly launched it into the deep
To slumber on in its last long sleep.
But scarcely had ceased the rushing sound
Of the dark blue waters closing round,
And the bubbles had not ceased to play,
And over the billows died away;
When the coffin rising from the gloom
And loneliness of its ocean tomb,
Heaved wildly up on the waters wide,
And a moment paused by the vessel's side,
While the mariners all shrink back with dread,
And fear to glance one look at the dead,
Then bounded swiftly over the sea,
Till lost in the dim obscurity.
Its course was bent to the Indian shore,
But mortals never beheld it more;
For when the shadows of night fell dark,
They hid in their gloom that coffin bark.

Oh! even in death 'twas fit that he
Should have his path on the raging sea,
In life his spirit untamed by chains,
Went dancing on in its own wild strains,
And his breathless corpse would not be bound,
In ocean depths or the cold, cold ground;
Vainly they tried to bury it there,
It bounded back to the upper air.

With those who sail that ocean 'tis said,
That the coffin bark still bears the dead,
Unwearied by day, untired by night,
And its lonely path with foam is white;
And they say where'er that vessel comes,
The ocean inmates flee to their homes,
And the sea fowl starts on troubled wing
When it sees far off that fearful thing.
They say when the ship rocks with the blast
And the surge against her side is cast,
When the sea with angry storms is stirred,
And the breakers' moan afar is heard,
And the lightning's flash illumes the sky.
Oh, that coffin bark is hurrying by.

Though since that hour long years have gone,
That coffin bark may be bounding on,
Silently gliding over the wave,
Unable alas! to find a grave.

[From the New York Mirror.]

THE BRIGANDS OF THE ABRUZZI.

FROM THE DESK OF A QUIET OLD GENTLEMAN.

A stupendous amphitheatre of rocks rose to the clouds among the most savage peaks of the southern Appenines. Their terrible and sublime altitudes overlooked both the Adriatic and the Mediterranean. Awful—tremendous nature. What a voice it hath in its silence! How it elevates, yet awes the heart!

A single form leaned from one of these fantastic cliffs, watching and listening, as if to ascertain the approach of some one in the chasm below. Presently several others appeared, forming a group strongly picturesque. They were all dark, uncouth-looking men, with broad hats slouched sullenly over their large black eyes, their temples and necks covered with heavy matted hair, and their upper lips overgrown with shaggy moustaches and beards, in some descending to their breasts, and, in others, blackening the chin and cheeks with close raven curls.

'I swear,' cried the first, 'I heard him treading in yonder slope, among the loose stones, some of which rolled off the precipice and went leaping down into the stream.'

'Thou art a fool, Leonardo,' cried another. 'I tell thee, no single traveller would venture up these steeps; no human foot except it be of some Austrian spy, or some ferocious bandit like us or some prowling fool like thee would break the silence of these wilds.'

'If I am a fool, Antonio, *thou* art a fool and a bully to boot,' rejoined Leonardo, sullenly. 'Since thou buriedst thy dagger in the heart of that Austrian stranger last week, and rifled him of his bag of ducats there is no enduring thee. I tell thee I heard the fall of a step yonder; an thou think'st me a fool, get thee back to the cave, and get yo back all, and I promise, when I return, I will not be alone.'

'A share of the eggs, Leonardo,' said a third, 'when thou hast robbed the poor pheasant's nest; but take care the angry bird hurt not thine eyes.'

'Hush!' whispered Leonardo.

The robbers crouched down among the branches.

A carbine, which had been slung over the ruffian's shoulder, clanked against the chain by which it had been suspended.

A deep silence enaued.

Then a step was distinctly heard striding among the stones, and a voice of some richness, and, with a true feeling for music, arose, in a pretty air,

'Oh, I have erred;
I laid my hand upon the nest,
(Tita, I sigh to sing the rest,)
Of the wrong bird.'

A sound like that of cocking a musket from the rock which over hung the young vocalist's head attracted his eyes to that point, he could just hear the whispered dialogue.

'Fool, let go my hand.'

'Nay, Leonardo, I tell thee——'

'Let go my hand, I say.'

'But it is only a single——'

'By the heart of Bacchus, an thou hangest on my arm, I will strike thee with my dagger.'

'And I tell thee, thou cold-blooded ruffian,' said the other voice, in a more undaigned tone, 'if thou talk'st to me of daggers, I will hurl thee from this rock. Nay now, good Leonardo——'

A short struggle ensued.

The report of a carbine, a shout, an oath from the robbers, and a groan from the traveller, who had fallen at full length on the ground, were answered by the cries of a flock of startled crows, that took flight, screaming at this ominous, not unfrequent interruption to their repose.

When the brigands had turned the body over, there was a lead coarse laugh.

'He has swallowed thy bullet Leonardo,' cried one, 'for I see no mark of it about his body.'

'The target-firing has put him to sleep,' said another; 'he will take presently.'

'I do think those heat maimed thy mark, Leonardo, said Antonio, as the savage robber sought plunder in spoil from his victim, finding little else than a portfolio of sketches. 'The heart of no true brigand beats in thy bosom, for thou art bloodthirsty as a savage beast; but, by St John, as thy soul is fierce, so thine eye is false, and thy hand unsteady; for, ha, ha, ha! thy bird is but wounded, and has in him the wherewithal to pay thee back in thy own coin. See! ha, ha, he rises and scowls at thee with good emphasis; a handsome boy, too.'

Another hoarse laugh rolled over the cliff, as the way-laid traveller slowly rose, and, with sullen glances into the faces of the banditti, rested his piercing black eyes, at length, upon those of Leonardo. The stranger was a youth of nineteen or twenty, of a graceful and manly figure, with luxuriant curls covering his head and shoulders, and a face full of expression, though now clouded by fear and anger.

'Who art thou?' said Leonardo.

'A native of these parts,' was the reply, 'who tho't poverty, and hatred of priests and tyrants, might have saved him from the bullet of such as ye.'

'Thy profession?'

'My portfolio shows it.'

'Then let thy lips name it,' cried another deep voice abruptly.

'By the mass,' cried the stranger, answering the keen frowns of the last speaker with a good-natured and winning smile, 'ye set on a poor painter, as if he were a fat cardinal. I pray ye, gentlemen, use me kindly; and I hope ye will, for you would get little for the trouble of using me ill.'

'Art thou rich or poor?'

'The Lord love thee, man, I feed on berries.'

'And hast thou no one to pay a ransom?'

'Thou art a wag,' said the handsome stranger, laughing, and the rough, fierce-looking men, with their striking attire, attitudes, and faces, gathered round, unconsciously moved to merriment, and interested by the kind of kindred hardihood and fearlessness, as well as the original manner and prompt conversation of their prisoner.

'Thou art a wag, my friend,' repeated the captive.

'A rough one, though,' rejoined the interrogator. 'It was I who winged the bullet at thy heart but now and I have another ready to punish the impertinence of thy tongue, as well as the intrusion of thy steps.—Canst thou pay me a ransom, I say?'

'The devil a carline. I am a friendless painter, not in love with the world, nor favored by fortune. An thou kill me, it will be but a waste of powder; an thou keepest me prisoner, a waste of bread. In either case thou wilt do an injury to the fine arts, among which thy profession ranks high.'

'I believe thou sayest a lie, friend,' said another.—'There is that in thy words and manner which speaks thee better than thy calling.'

'Indeed, good sir, you flatter.'

'And such flattery thou lovest not, I dare swear. What wilt thou give to save thy neck?'

'I have nothing but thanks, which you shall have to any amount, and thou mayst moreover be sure the payment will be prompt, and that the coin will not be counterfeit.'

'What has led thy steps here amidst the solitudes of the Abruzzi,' said Leonardo, who from some latent association, or the inherent ferocity of a nature gloomy, cruel and delighting in acts dark and atrocious, appeared from the first to conceive a hatred against the unfortunate, and to be fatally bent on his destruction.

'A truant disposition like thine own,' replied the other.

'Say rather the disposition of a *spy*,' cried Leonardo, approaching him, and clenching his brawny fist in his face, while his teeth shone through his sneering lips and raven beard.

'I tell ye what comrades,' continued the ruffian, 'you may like the amusement of every wandering varlet's society, and believe the tale of every designing traitor, but on my faith, I would keep no terms with these wretches. Let this prating caitiff die for his pains.'

'Leonardo,' cried Antonio, 'I have called thee a fool; in troth thou art a *villain* as well. I protest against thy barbarity. Our Captain Leopoldo, thou know'st, holds different opinions; if he returns not from Catalina soon enough to prevent thy crime, he will return soon enough to punish it.'

'Preach to woman, weak boy, thou and he with thee; and talk of punishment when thou hast the means. Comrades, this man is no painter, believe me he is but some *spy*, who for a reward has ventured to seek out our abodes in this lowly character, and who doubtless would smile to see all our heads adorning the front of the *Pallazzo Reale* at Naples. Remember the fate of Campanelli! betrayed by such a disguised traitor to torture and death—I give my voice for his death! what say you, shall he live or die?'

'Let him die,' cried another wretch; 'tie him to a tree, and let us plant a brace of bullets in his heart. Dash out his brains with the breech of thy carbine. Bind him hand and foot, and hurl him from yonder cliff, a leap of three thousand feet will give him an appetite for his supper in——'

As these fearful alternatives flew from lip to lip, the stranger, whose dashing boldness, although founded on a naturally fearless heart, had been half put on to meet the occasion, and secure good treatment by striking in with the rough bravado of the robber's character, turned pale. His broad hat was knocked fiercely from his forehead and lay upon the turf, and two strong men seized him by the throat, and dragged him toward the dreadful crag, which the wretch had pointed out as the fitting scene for him to finish forever his mortal career. The artist looked around for the only one among the brigands who had shewn any sparks of feeling. He had disappeared.

'The blessed virgin protect me,' he cried, in a low tone of inexpressible anguish; 'the blessed virgin protect me, for I am a lost man.'

* * * * * * *

She sat in the entrance of the cave upon a broken rock. A magnificent woman, of a lovely, yet audacious appearance—her person commanding and dignified, yet graceful—her face melancholy, yet beautiful and majestic; her raven hair was parted with the utmost simplicity over her forehead, and a pair of eyes that should have lighted the halls of an emperor.—You saw in an instant the splendid character which the waves of tumultuous fortune had cast in a robber's cave, and upon a robber's bosom. In Egypt, she would have been Cleopatra—among the gypsies, a Meg Merrilies—in England, a Mrs Siddons—in the unfortunate land of the Neapolitan, condemned by the iron hand of fate to be what the other only acted—a wild, high, brilliant woman—treading amid spoils and blood in the lonely forest and upon the midnight cliff—a brigand's wife—but still a woman—without the pale of society—yet with the gentlest of human hearts beating in her bosom. She put on fierceness, as a language, in which alone her wishes could be understood, and her humanity succeeded. * * * * * *

Antonio rushed in breathless.

'What now, Antonio?—thy master—speak quick!'

She rose like a tigress, sprang forward, and pierced with her great awakened eyes into the soul of the robber.

'No, nothing of him, except that—his laws are broken—Leonardo——'

The messenger panted again for breath.

'Leonardo! thet villain's heart I read with ease—he is a rebel, and would bring civil war even here among our peaceful band. He aims at sole empire; what of him? Now thou hast breathed again.'

'He has cnared a single traveller, and by this time I fear has hurled him headlong from Monte Gargano.'

'His wanton cruelty will rouse the whole country,' cried the angry woman, striding rapidly toward the cliff, as if to prevent, if possible, the consummation of the deed. 'Yet is he powerful among the men—who warm in the absence of Leopoldo, and follow him as a chief—ha! by the holy virgin, look! They are grouped up yonder against the sky on the very edge of the beetling precipice. They have cut yet scaled the poor wretch's fate, see, the victim is bound, and the circle opens; Leonardo and Pisani have grasped the victim; now they stoop to gather their strength—God—death—what—ho! Leonardo—villains—rebel—I will have thee flayed—Leonardo, ho!'

* * * * * * *

The ruffians roughly dragged the poor painter to the fearful scene. He who has looked from the pinnacle of an Italian mountain, has beheld a sight perhaps magnificent beyond parallel. The clearness of the atmosphere, the depth of the sky, the bluenese of the placid Mediterranean, the levels of gorgeous and luxuriant vegetation which rise in the hills, the beds of fresh and verdant loveliness which lie embosomed in the vales, vast tracks of lemons and oranges sparkling and waving in the sun, and a river not of water, but of sand, winding in many broad and graceful bends by wood and hill, by rock and garden, beneath impending towns and ruined castles, and under the arches of bridges beauty built of many stones. Never was a scene more wonderfully splendid than that on which the affrighted painter cast his eyes in that awful moment. They drew him within a few feet of the edge, where he was bound, amid fierce jeers and eager impatience, for the wretches loved the excitement of such a scene.

'Hast thou said thy pater-noster, painter?' said one.

'Hast thou confessed thy sins?' asked another.

'Hast thou told thy beads?' demanded a third.

'In the love of the Madonna, friends, do not put me to this cruel death!'

'Thou art late in thy application,' said Leonardo; 'when the brigand's thirst for blood is up, he must have the draught, cost what it may.'

They drew him to the edge, and Leonardo deliberately motioning the strongest of the party to assist him, the two seized him by the feet and shoulders, the former of which as well as his hands were closely bound, and lifted him over the brink. He closed his eyes with a convulsive shudder—one or two utterances were choked in his throat.

'Farewell, painter,' cried the ferocious Leonardo, 'a pleasant journey to thee; it is a long one, but thou wilt not be long on the way.'

Another moment, and the world had lost the best paintings which ever graced the walls of its galleries and palaces, when the shout of Madalena, from below, arrested the brutal arm of Leonardo.

'Per dio!' he said, 'Madalena! There will be breakers ahead.'

'Diavolo cried the rest; 'if the old beldame had staid away a minute more.'

But they could not decently finish their atrocious deed without paying her the respect of waiting for her first to come up, although the temptation of flinging a man three thousand feet off a precipice was almost too powerful to be resisted.

Madalena mounted the acclivity; she knew their natures well, and, though her horror and impatience had, the moment before, found vent in threats and revilings, she had calmed herself now to a steadier mood.

'Knaves,' she said, 'do ye these things alone?—Should ye not, in the absence of your chieftain, do me the poor honor to invite me to your amusements?'

'You are welcome,' growled Leonardo, fiercely, with the air of a hungry dog, whose bone has been just wrenched from between his teeth by superior force; 'although uninvited, you are welcome.'

'But who is this wretch, the doomed victim of your displeasure—what!'

She placed her finger on his forehead to steady his palsied and ghastly features, while his languid limbs hung nerveless in their tight bands.

'Why, by the Virgin, this is a boy—young—unarmed—helpless—bound;' and she took, between her thumb and finger, a fold of his worn garment—'poor, too—and, perhaps, an outcast and a victim like yourselves.'

'Ay, and the first word he spoke,' exclaimed one of the band, 'was a hatred and defiance to priests and tyrants.'

'Why, Leonardo, this is low game—this is an insignificant prey—this is a victim rather for a woman's arm, or, rather, her eyes.'

'I understand no jest, fair lady. This slave is, in all our belief, a spy—some Austrian renegade—some Spanish traitor—sent here, peradventure, with promises of reward for thy head and mine.'

'It were but fair,' cried another, 'to let him leave his own as a pledge for his good faith.'

'Not his *head*, good Rinaldo, but his *heart*.'

'An we have *women* to lead us, and the talk be of *hearts* to be pierced with Cupid's arrows, rather than good Spanish steel, we may better lay down our weapons at once.'

'Thou poor youth, cease thy fears. If thou art not sent here to do us harm, what wild caprice hath toned thee among the heights of the Abruzzi?'

'I am, by profession, a poor painter, without a carline or a friend. I wandered here to study a stone that I may transfer her features to my canvas.'

'It is a false tale,' cried one of the men; 'painters love their ease too well, and have little to do with nature. Spagnoletto sleeps in the gorgeous halls of the Spanish viceroy. Neither he nor his gang haunt the peaks of the Abruzzi. I see not why his life should be spared.'

'He is no painter,' cried several voices, 'he comes here a spy, perhaps a cardinal, perhaps a Spanish noble. I say, give him a sound sleep in the rocky bed of yonder stream.'

'Youth,' cried Madalena, 'I would save thy life; tell me truly art thou what thou professest to be?'

'By the blessed Redeemer, by the holy mother, dear lady, I am.'

'Canst thou paint well, then?'

'I may not say of myself such a thing, but my hand is familiar with the pencil.'

'Soldiers,' said Madalena, in a good-natured voice, 'come, I will wager with you for this youth's life; ye have a fair set of goodly faces, though somewhat rough and uncourtly; but we will put this young stranger's skill to the test; we can find whether he be painter or no. I see pencils and paper in his portfolio, through which thy bullet, Leonard, has made a perforation. Now lie ye down here, and let him draw one of ye, to prove his profession, and as a specimen of his ability.'

'Agreed, agreed,' cried the rude groupe, and flinging themselves down into careless attitudes, they unbound the pale youth, and placed before him the utensils of his art.

The boy seized his pencil. It was always his joy, now it was his inspiration and his life.

'I think, Leonardo, he is a painter indeed,' cried one, 'for he grasps his pencil as thou dost thy dagger—as if he were used to it.'

'He is well rid of his paleness, too,' said Antonio. 'I think the youngster hath touched his skin with the color fair women paint their cheeks with, only the eyes are as fiery as our lady's, when Leopoldo brought in his last plunder.'

'If the youth be truly a poor moon-struck artist,' cried Leonardo, 'I thank the saints we have spared him, but I took him for a certain duke, whom I have seen ere now, grinning at the prison windows of such scum as we.'

'Duke or artist,' cried another, it was a lucky chance which brought Madalena up the hill. He would have been drawing else by fire light.'

While the wretches were thus engaged, the animated artist had, with a few bold touches, sketched the splendid scene around, and told the whole story of his morning adventure. The cliffs frowned with their shaggy rugged outlines against the sky, upon the terrific edge of the chasm where they sat. The ferocious ruffians lay around, dashed off with a vigorous and powerful hand, and strikingly like the originals, whose eyes, now lighted with better humor, gleamed from under their black and heavy brows.—On the brink sat the artist himself, bound, and a ghost at the prospect of approaching death, and in the centre, rose the commanding form of Madalena, her finger on his head, sternly remonstrating with the savage banditti against their murderous intent.

The brigands fairly shouted with delight, as each portrait was recognised, and with one accord, pronounced him his life and liberty.

'This is nobly done, gentle youth. Thou hast in thee the cunning of true genius. Here shalt thou remain, as free as the winds, or the eagle, till thou art tired of our company, and I pledge thee a bountiable entertainment, and a safe return; am I right, comrades?'

'Yes, by the heart of Diana, not a hair of his head shall be injured by us.'

Even Leonardo smiled, and said; 'The hand that drew this, should not perish among the mountains.'

'And what is thy name, young man?' inquired Madalena kindly.

'Alas! I have no name,' replied the liberated youth, 'the world knows not of me. It will scarcely dwell in thy remembrance, but I am called in my own little circle, *Salvator Rosa*.'

* * * * * * *

The obscure painter long dwelt with his rough friends, and it is supposed imbibed among them, many of those deep and splendid conceptions, which have since made the productions from his hand precious treasures, in the galleries of kings, princes and pontiffs. The magnificent figures of robbers, found scattered through his works, are said to be closely drawn from his entertainers among the Abruzzi; and he has even left one picture, an engraving, in which the above recital is narrated more vividly; where the fierce brigands still recline around; where the noble Madalena still remonstrates with her finger on his head; and where he, the greatest artist in many respects which the world ever saw, and the only landscape painter produced by a country, the most remarkable of all countries, for its exquisitely beautiful scenery, hangs trembling over the cliff, awaiting till the appeal of a robber's wife be pronounced upon by the group of Neapolitan brigands.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 8, 1834.

H. HASTINGS WELD,—EDITOR.

PRISON DISCIPLINE AND PAUPERISM.

Men are always prone to go from one extreme to another. Time was that the incarcerated criminal, even in nations claiming to be civilized suffered little less than the victim of savage *justice*, or injustice. Prisons were loathsome—the very thought of commitment was terror, even to minds so debased that, aside from physical suffering, nothing had terrors for them. To those who have remaining a spark of shame, or to the beginner in sin, punishment in any shape is and was always terrible—not so much for itself as for the stigma attendant on it. The labors of a Howard, and other philanthropists, and the progress of *humanization*, have not only ameliorated the condition of the prisoner, but have, as successful human measures often do, overshot the mark. We do not wish to see prison discipline retrograde to the cruelty of the early ages—nor to see the prisoner subjected to the cruel caprice of the officer who has him in custody, or debarred entirely from the protection of law, and the intervention of the efforts of the humane. But we protest against making the penitentiary or house of correction such an institution as shall be a desirable refuge, rather than a place of punishment to the criminal; and that such is the case in more than one instance in this country is a fact that has long been apparent to those who have had opportunities to become acquainted by observation with prison discipline. And even those whose only knowledge of penitentiaries is gleaned from newspaper report, know that frequent applications have been made by miserables for their own commitment. A case has been reported to us as of recent occurrence in this city, where a vagrant just discharged from the House of Correction, applied to the keeper for re-admission. As this is an honor not to be had for the simple asking, the application was, of course, refused. The persevering fellow then solicited a constable to complain of him at the Police Court as a common drunkard, pleaded guilty to the charge, and then, mittimus in hand, hied back to the prison, and *claimed* admittance as a *right*. The House of Correction, under the control of the present worthy master, is a palace, in comparison to the *private* residences of the occupants when at liberty. They have clean food—tidy, comfortable clothing—tasks, such as they would be glad to find outside—and, altogether, are more comfortably—nay, luxuriously situated than when at large.

We do not, in speaking of pauperism in this connexion, mean to place poverty and crime on a level, but to remark that in many of our alms-houses, the inmates are better than those who are taxed to support them, there—the industrious—who but for industry and temperance might be *receiving*, instead of *paying* poor rates. The infirm, the aged, the unfortunate, are entitled to pity and good treatment. But the indiscriminate expenditure of money upon all, favors those who merit not, as well as the deserving. Those who have reduced themselves by intemperance and sloth, and they are no small proportion of the whole, are raised from beggary, of their own making, to a comparative independence. The provision of an asylum for the destitute, while it answers the just ends of mercy, holds out consolation and encouragement to the worthless, the intemperate, and the improvident, in the assurance that in the event of a rainy day, an asylum is provided for them.

But by far the greatest evil accompanying these institutions, is found in the fact, that through and by them, the American public are obliged to support a large proportion of the wretched and miserable of the British Empire. While the *clergy* of Great Britain are grinding the poor to the uttermost farthing for the tithes which swell their princely revenues,—while the aristocracy are rolling in their carriages over the necks of their tenants, whose starvation is the support of their landlords,—while the Government is expending millions in pomp—putting sufficient expense upon single palaces—nay, upon entrances to palaces, to support for a year, half the poor in their realm,—while sinecures, and standing armies to maintain the national pride in territory, are consuming millions—the parish officers are *shipping their poor to America*; turning upon us an encumbrance, resembling, though less useful than, the refuse of a cane mill, after the substance has been expressed.

Should this be endured? Are we tamely to submit to see our country made the receiver of the exhausted refuse of the political machinery of England? Are we bound to support her expenses by opening asylums for that part of her population who are worn out—for the superannuated who can no longer aid in the enormous expenses of her Government, her aristocracy and her pension list? If emigrants were brought here only to be buried, there would be a saving to the parishes; if William Howitt's statements are to be credited. The operation of the laws and usages of that country upon operatives has been to *make their wages when continually employed insufficient for their support*.—And how has this been remedied? Not by striking at the root—but by making *allowances*, i.e. by giving a laboring man, who has constant employment, a weekly stipend from the parish. Wages consequently have no reference to the wants of the operative, but are regulated by the cupidity of the employer, and a measure of the burden of the support of laborers, has been thrown upon the community.

Thus are English manufacturers able to undersell in in our market, corporations and individuals here, who pay their laborers. And as if this alone were not bad enough, whole cargoes of paupers are shipped from English parishes, from abject poverty and dependance, to become an incubus on our industry—or, in *two years*, American citizens! The choice of our rulers is made, in a measure, by men who know no mean between servility and licentiousness; who import with them Agrarian principles from a soil where they are gendered by the evils of oppression, to a country where there is no excuse for their existence. How fatally certain is destruction to the spirit and letter of constitutional liberty, if these evils continue to progress in their present ratio.

This too is the country where societies are got up to deprecate slavery in America. A country whose poor *are* slaves—deceived slaves; cheated with the semblance of liberty, while ground by aristocracy, sends agents to America, where slaves are not mocked with the pretence of freedom, or *fed* upon tithes and taxes. We would gladly see America clear of the foul stain of slavery, in name and in deed—but we would not have the blacks in America *reduced* to the condition of English laborers, who are obliged to claim an allowance from the parish to eke out a miserable subsistence. We would see slavery abolished, but we feel in no mood to brook the insolence of British periodicals, Societies and Agents, till Britain can make her operatives at least as well conditioned as American slaves, or retain at home and feed her own paupers.

'There are (says Mrs Jameson) no poor laws in operation at Munich, no mendicity societies, no tract, and soup and blanket charities; yet pauperism, mendicity, and starvation are nearly unknown. For the system of regulations by which these evils have been repressed or altogether remedied, I believe Bavaria is indebted to the celebrated American, Count Rumford.' It is pity that Americans cannot profit by the Count's 'system of regulations,' for here new societies are founded daily, and are abundantly furnished with *customers*, not patrons. It would seem that

'Increase of pauperism grows,
By what it feeds on.'

THE URSULINE COMMUNITY. Dr Abraham Thompson, who has been a visitor as a physician at the Ursuline Convent, and who had placed there a daughter and a niece for the advantages of the excellent school in that institution, has published a long and excellent article, defending the sisters from the charges which have been made against them. We have not room for the letter entire—the intelligent do not need it, as they have no prejudices against the much injured ladies of the community, and to attempt to reason with the bigotted were useless. In conclusion, Mr Thompson says:—

'During a period of more than five years, which has elapsed since I have visited the Convent as a physician, there has been a good deal of sickness there, and I have been there very often, and of course have had a good opportunity to become intimately acquainted with each individual member of the community; and it is not too much for me to say, that I do know what has been passing within the walls of that Convent, better than those who were never inside of it; and I do now solemnly declare, in the presence of the whole world, that according to my sincere belief, the females who composed the Ursuline Community, are ladies of pure characters and blameless lives, and that in their different places and stations, they have severally been well qualified for their respective duties, and have performed those duties kindly, conscientiously, and faithfully, to their pupils and to each other. The Superior—thoroughly educated, dignified in her person and elegant in her manners, pure in morals; of generous and magnanimous feelings, and of high religious principles—is in truth a most worthy lady, who richly merits her title and station.

I have been induced to submit the foregoing statement to the public, under a strong sense of justice to a community of good and useful females, whose motives and conduct appear to me, to be strangely misunderstood, and most cruelly misrepresented, and who have been driven away from their peaceful retreat, by the greatest outrage which stains the history of civilized society.'

THE UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL. The Daily Advertiser publishes, from the *Aurora Illuminense* of Rio Janeiro, a bill offered in the Brazilian House of Deputies, which contemplates a political Union between the United States and Brazil. The principal objects of the Union, as specified in the bill, are, mutual defence against foreign aggression,—representation of each nation in the National Assembly of the other,—admission of the products of each in the ports of both, exempt from foreign duty,—and citizenship in both nations. At the time of offering, August 18th, a motion to proceed to the consideration of it was rejected. It is probably the project of a few, and will never be carried in Brazil, consequently our Government will not at present be obliged, for the second time, to decline a marriage with a South American Republic. We have territory enough already—more, it is to be feared, than can always be held together.

SIR HUGH EVANS, who figures in the Merry Wives of Windsor as a Welsh Parson, was curate of the priory of Beccon, Wales, in the time of Queen Elizabeth. Shakspeare was a visitor in the family of the patron of the parson, and there is no question that the whimsicalities of old Sir Hugh are drawn from the original Welsh curate. Campbell in his life of Mrs Siddons, quotes this origin of the character from a 'Cambrian friend,' and further supposes the fairy machinery of the 'Midsummer Night's Dream,' to be drawn from this part of Wales. The traditionary history of Puck and his companions, is still preserved there.—As Shakspeare's plays are favorites now, what must they have been when the knowing ones could read the traits of originals in the characters represented. Allusions, the points of which are now lost, could then be understood and enjoyed, and the poet who was 'verie good company, and of a verie ready and pleasant and smooth wit,' no doubt improved the peculiarities of all who were drawn about him by his conversational talents.

A POWDER CASE. Within the last year, and since the blowing up of a quantity of powder in a store in State street, the Engineers of the Fire Department, whose duty it is to regulate the 'safe keeping and transportation of Gunpowder within the city,' have been very attentive to their duty, and several seizures of powder unlawfully kept, have been made—and indictments for breaches of the law, presented. This course has created some ill feeling on the part of some of the powder dealers, who have done all in their power to thwart the doings of Engineers. Unfortunately, however, for one of them at least, the law provides a wholesome reproof for the intermeddling of such persons. We have a case in point which was tried on Thursday in the Municipal Court. It was an indictment against Hezekiah Blanchard, for counselling and advising the rescue of a quantity of Powder, which had been seized. The facts of the case were these.

Some three months since, Mr David Kimball, one of the Engineers, seized ten quarter casks (25 lbs each) of powder, on board of a Nantucket packet, and put a keeper over it. The Captain finding he had got into a scrape, asked that nothing further might be done, till he could see Blanchard, the person of whom he bought it. This was granted him. He was gone a short time, and on returning to his vessel, ordered his men to shove off, and get the vessel under way; which they did with the keeper on board, who was subsequently taken out by a shore boat. On the return of the vessel, a prosecution was had against the Captain for rescuing and carrying away the powder, the fine for which is not less than 100 nor more than $500. From the Captain it was learned that rescue had been done at the instigation of Mr Blanchard; for which he has been indicted, tried and found guilty.

MR EATON. A correspondent who has spent a few days at Portland, and who there witnessed the personation of a number of characters by Mr Eaton, says, 'I have seen all the stars who have shone in the theatrical firmament for the last fifteen years, not one of whose delineations of the varied human passions, has pleased me so much as Mr Eaton's. His Hamlet, (being a kind of awkwardness, always observable in a young actor) is as a whole, the best I have ever seen. I am greatly mistaken if Mr E. does not at no very distant day, attain to a higher degree of perfection in his profession, than (at least) any American has yet done.'

Our correspondent says so much, that did we not know how warm hearted Mr Eaton's friends are, we should consider his notice *ironical*. Newspaper puffs never made an actor, but have spoiled many an one.—That Mr Eaton may attain the highest standing his friends predict for him, we wish as sincerely as any one of them, but he must *study*—not only his author, but *men*. The labor of an actor should not be merely a conning of the words of his part,—there is no calling in which success requires so much industry. We hope that Mr Eaton will disregard the flattery of his partial friends, till he indeed merit what they say of him.

MYTHOLOGY. How debasing to the morals of worshippers, must have been the history of their Gods, in the days of ancient Greece and Rome. In the dialogues of their dramatic poets, the vices of *Gods* as well as men were freely alluded to. Witness the following from 'The Clouds' of Aristophanes, as translated by Cumberland:—

'A. What is justice?
There's no such thing—I traverse your appeal.
D. How, no such thing, no justice?
A. No: where is it?
D. With the immortal Gods.
A. If it be there,
How chanced it Jupiter himself escaped
For his unnatural deeds to his own father.'

Beside his other amiable and godlike actions the reader will recollect that Jupiter deposed and banished his father, and committed enormities too foul to relate.

NEW BOOKS, &C.

MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF HANNAH MORE. By William Roberts, Esq. In 2 volumes, New York, Harper & Brothers.

This work, of which much has been expected, fully redeems all the promises which the reading public had made upon it in anticipation. Besides the letters of the subject of this Memoir, we find among the correspondence, letters addressed to her by Garrick, Bishop Porteus, H. Walpole, Cowper, Rev J. Newton, Mrs Chapone, Mrs Siddons, Miss J. Porter, Madame Necker, and a host of other of the literary and the philanthropic with whom Mrs More corresponded from 1772, to 1833. There is a fund of anecdote and information respecting the gifted persons of Mrs More's acquaintance who flourished during the last years of the 18th century, and the commencement of the present. Altogether, these two volumes form one of the most useful as well as interesting works of the kind, that have ever been issued from the press. In mechanical execution this edition is very neat, and it is accompanied by a portrait engraved on steel.

We extract the following letter, written to the eccentrix of Miss (or Mrs) More.

Keynsham, near Bristol, Feb 10, 1834.

MY DEAR MADAM,

I know the late Mrs Hannah More for nearly sixty-four years, I may say most intimately; for during my ten years' residence with her sisters, I was received and treated, not as a scholar, but, as a child of their own, in a confidential and affectionate manner; and ever since the commencement of our acquaintance, the same friendly intercourse has been kept up by letter and visiting. I was living at her sister's when Mr Turner paid his addresses to her; for it was owing to my cousin Turner (whom my father had placed at their school) that she became acquainted with Mr Turner. He always had his cousins, the two Misses Turner, to spend their holidays with him, as a most respectable worthy lady managed and kept his house for him. His residence at Belmont was beautifully situated, and he had carriages and horses, and every thing to make a visit to Belmont agreeable. He permitted his cousins to ask any young persons at the school to spend their vacations with them. Their governesses being nearly of their own age, they made choice of the two youngest of the sisters,—Hannah and Patty More. The consequence was natural. She was very clever and fascinating, and he was generous and sensible; he became attached, and made his offer, which was accepted. He was a man of large fortune, and she was young and dependent; she quitted her interest in the concern of the school, and was at great expense in preparing and fitting herself out to be the wife of a man of large fortune. The day was fixed more than once for the marriage; and Mr Turner each time postponed it. Her sisters and friends interfered, and would not permit her to be so treated or trifled with. He continued in the wish to marry her; but her friends, after his former conduct, and on other accounts persevered in keeping up her determination not to renew the engagement. I am, dear madam, &c.

In this difficulty (we borrow still from the same authentic source,) Sir James Stonehouse was applied to for his timely interposition, and his assistance was promptly afforded. In the council of such a friend she found resolution to terminate this anxious and painful treaty. The final separation was amicably agreed upon, and the contracting parties broke off their intercourse by mutual consent. At their last conversation together, Mr T. proposed to settle an annuity upon her; a proposal which was with dignity rejected, and the intercourse appeared to be absolutely at an end. Let it be recorded however, in justice to the memory of this gentleman, that his mind was ill at ease till an interview was obtained with Dr Stonehouse, to whom he declared his intention to secure to Miss More, with whom he had considered his union as certain, an annual sum which might enable her to devote herself to her literary pursuits, and compensate, in some degree for the robbery he had committed upon her time. Dr Stonehouse consulted with the friends of the parties, and the consultation terminated in a common opinion that, all things considered, a part of the sum proposed might be accepted without the sacrifice of delicacy or propriety, and the settlement was made without the knowledge of the lady, Dr Stonehouse consenting to become the agent and trustee. It was not however, till some time after the affair had been thus concluded, that the consent of Miss More could be obtained by the importunity of her friends.

The regard and respect of Mr T. for Miss More, was continued through his life; her virtues and excellencies were his favorite theme among his intimate friends, and at his death he bequeathed her a thousand pounds.

I have entered into this transaction at a time when the grave has heaped its mound upon it, and no bosom any longer beats that can be affected by the narrative.—No apprehension therefore, of giving pain has imposed silence upon me: and as I know not whose malevolence may induce them to misinterpret the actions of this excellent person (and Hannah More has not so sojourned here as not to have provoked 'the strife of tongues') it has been of importance to rescue this great and generous name from the imputation of inconstancy, or a calculating prudence in an affair in which truth and honor claim to be the rightful arbiters.

Her correct and tender mind, which did not come out from these embarrassments without a certain degree of distress and disturbance, seemed to seek relief in the resolution which she formed and kept, of avoiding a similar entanglement. Nor did her resolution want its trial and its testimony. Not long afterward her hand was again solicited and refused; and, as it happened in the former case, the attachment of the proposer was succeeded by a cordial respect, which was met on her part by a corresponding sentiment, and which ended only with his existence. These incidents the reader of delicacy will duly appreciate. There is upon the face of them a stamp of that high-mindedness and moral strength by which the dignity of her character was illustrated in the various walks of her Christian life—public and private.

THE LADIES BOOK for November is well printed, and the lady of one of our publishers says she likes it. That is a puff for it.

THE CINCINNATI MIRROR. The first number of volume four of this literary periodical comes to us much improved in appearance. It is well filled with interesting tales and miscellany and contains also a piece of original music.

THE NATIONAL EAGLE, is the title of a new paper of very neat appearance and well filled with racy editorials, which has just been started at Claremont, N. H. It advocates Whig principles.

THE ST LOUIS TIMES, a spirited paper, heretofore published at St Louis, has expired for want of patronage. So we go, up and down.

THE AMARANTH has been removed from East Bridgewater to Boston. Mrs Sigourney, Mrs Jane E. Locke, and Miss H. F. Gould, appear among the contributors to the first number published in the city. We hope the whole impression was not so excessively printed as is that copy received at this office.

A COMMON CHARACTER. 'There are certain ladies, (says Hannah More) who, from being faithful or frugal, are reckoned *excellent wives*, and who, indeed, make a man every thing but *happy*. They acquit themselves, perhaps, of the *great* points of duty, but in so ungracious a way as clearly proves they do not find their *pleasure* in it. Lest in account of merit they should run too high, they allow themselves to be unpleasant in proportion as they are useful, not considering that it is almost the worst sort of domestic immorality to be *disagreeable*.'

And, she might have added, there are certain gentlemen who, if they do not absolutely cudgel their wives, or who instead of *speaking*, contest themselves with *looking* daggers at them, are reckoned very excellent husbands. Man lives in, and is too apt to live *for* the world—woman lives for her husband, who is necessarily *all* to her. He should therefore, when he crosses his threshold forget every thing but his family, and devote what time his avocations allow, to the wife who devotes her whole time to him. But wives are generally made so by bad husbands, or by husbands, who though not positively cruel, 'forget that it is almost the worst kind of domestic immorality' to be inattentive to a wife; for slight and neglect is doubly disagreeable where affection should be reciprocated instead of coldly received.

IMMENSE MEETING! As the city officers show, the country papers echo. One of our country exchanges, in speaking of a political meeting says, 'No place could be found in the village large enough to contain the immense concourse of people, variously estimated at from one thousand to twelve hundred persons.' Wonder if there are any meeting houses in that village.

HUMBUG. The avidity with which the Grand Universal Humbug of the 'British College of Health,' has been bought up and swallowed in this country, would have been an apt characteristic of the times when it was supposed that the touch of Majesty would cure the scrofula. That there should now be found in such numbers, persons who can be so egregiously imposed on, is indeed surprising. From the London Medical Gazette, we extract the following:—

'We can scarcely go into any street in London in which we do not see Morison's Universal Pills, for the cure of every 'disease,' staring us in large letters in the windows of one or more shops. We learn, too, that immense numbers of them are sent not only to every part of this country, but to the Continent, to India and to America. Now, it appears from analysis, that they depend for their medical properties chiefly upon gamboge a very drastic purgative long used in medicine, but used by those who understand its action in every dose, and with much caution. The gamboge exists in the pills marked No 2, in the quantity of about a grain and a half: and of these 6, 8, 10 and upwards, are sometimes given at once: thus the patient swallows about 15 grains of gamboge for a dose! But besides, each pill contains in addition one grain, which is made up between aloes and colocynth, two active purgatives, and half a grain of cream of tartar, which is probably added for the purpose of assisting the pulverization, and blending together of the other substance. The pills marked No 1, containing less gamboge, (about one grain,) and more cream of tartar—the other constitutes being the same. There is also in both a trace of ginger. That a more compound of drastic purgative should be put forth as capable of curing 'every disease,' might be deemed the acme of absurdity, did we not see that the public swallow the imposter and the pills with amazing avidity. And this leads us to remark, that the components are occasionally very imperfectly mixed—probably from large quantities being prepared at a time, and the mass not being triturated with sufficient care; we have repeatedly known cases where half a dozen pills have produced no effect, and yet, on taking one or two more, most violent and almost unmanageable purging has resulted—a circumstance easily accounted for, by supposing the first dose to have contained little more than cream of tartar and ginger, the second to have nearly meditated gamboge. At this season such doses are eminently calculated to prove injurious; and as the country newspapers too readily admit the 'wonderful cures' sent by interested parties, we deem it a duty to caution the public against being deluded by them.'

UTILITY OF AN ILLUSTRATION. It has become a part of the system of education in many schools in this State, to teach the learner by tangible objects, as far as practicable. We never saw this subject better illustrated than in the extract below from "The District School."

'Children who have studied Geography without a Globe for years, have frequently been heard to say, when accidentally meeting with one, 'Why, you don't mean that the earth is round like that, and turns over so?' 'Certainly; have you never learned that?' 'Yes, but we never *knew it* before.'

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

LADIES FAIR. We are pleased to learn that a Fair for the benefit of the Rev Mr Taylor's School for Seamen's Children is to be holden in Concert Hall, between this time and Christmas. There could not be a worthier object for generosity than this; or worthier almoner than the Rev Mr Taylor, or fairer co-workers in the enlightened and judicious charity than the Boston Ladies.

'Just as the twig is bent, the tree 's inclined.'

An early attention to the intellectual and moral wants of children will tend to depopulate the Penitentiary and the House of Correction. Let the charitable wealthy look to it,—and let those who have not so abundant means, abridge themselves of superfluities, and contribute that sum for this purpose, which may else be doubled, for the support of institutions for pauperism and vice.

A PRESENT. If we understand the Philadelphia Gazette aright, the Philadelphians are offered the possession of the Tam O'Shanter groupe on easy terms. The proprietor values them at $10,000, and proposes if that sum should be received for their exhibition within 6 months to put them in some public place, as the property of the city. We wish he had concluded upon such a disposition of the groupe in this city.

WISDOM. 'Men seldom suspect the *quantity*, but never suspect the *quality* of what wisdom has fallen to their lot.' Among all the sense mingled with his nonsense, Sterne never wrote a truer sentence than the above. A man thinks of what information he possesses, as a dutiful husband should of his wife; that she is the very best in the world. (It is better to commit an error in grammar than gallantry.) Talking of Sterne, the authenticity of such of his papers as were not published before his death, may well be questioned, if his daughter, Mrs Hedalle, who edited the complete edition of his works, published after his death, always acted on the advice which she gave to a friend of her father. To an application made by her to him for her father's letters, he answered that he had destroyed them all; upon which Mrs Hedalle told him that 'if he would be so good as to *write* a few letters in her father's style, it would do just as well.' The anecdote is contained in the Memoirs of Hannah More, just published.

AN APT DEFINITION. Dennis the critic, than whom no man ever had a more bountiful supply of the commodity, defines *Impudence*, a 'blind Hector.' True it is—(we don't speak from experience reader) a blind Hector, bullying a man into difficulty, without prudence or foresight; but to do Impudence justice, it does not, like other bullies, desert one in difficulty, but increases in quantity as you get deeper in the mire. We *could* give an instance—but we wont.

A RELIC. A friend of ours has in his possession a gun made nearly two hundred years ago; the year of its manufacture, 1549, is inscribed on the barrel. It was sent from England to Salem, Mass. at the early settlement of that town, a present to a clergyman, who carried it with him into the pulpit to use it if needed, against the hostile Indians. It is an excellent piece, carries shot or ball well, and is perfectly safe.

COURTSHIP. John Taylor, in his reminiscences, states that the place chosen by his father and mother for their *Courtship* was—*Bedlam!* Visitors were at that time admitted for a penny each—the fond couple made their appointments to meet each other there—and amid the noise of maniacs, settled the preliminaries of marriage. We are not surprised that the son of *such* a couple became connected with the newspaper press.

THE PEACE. The corporation of New York made an appropriation of $5,000 to defray the expenses of keeping the peace during the late election. That is such an 'incidental' as Bostonians are not blest for.

BOOKS. 'Who kills a man,' says Milton, 'kills a reasonable creature—God's image; but he who destroys a good book, kills Reason itself.' Think of that Confectioners, who bake poetry under stray leaves of Milton, and envelope 'kisses' in fragments of 'A curious call.' What a load of sin too, sticks to the fingers of the trunk maker who makes Capt Cook's voyages describe the circuit of a band box, and the problems in Euclid prove the distance from end to end of a portmanteau.

A FEARFUL SHAKE. The Editor of the Pen-Yan Democrat, says of a cotemporary 'Right glad shall we be to shake hands on any day that may suit his convenience, and if the gripe do not bring tears into his eyes, it will be because he is utterly lost to all feeling.' From such a ferocious friend, deliver us! The following lines from Cowper will almost apply to him:—

'The man that hails you, Tom or Jack,
And proves by thumps upon your back,
How he esteems your merit;
Is such a friend, that one had need,
Be very much his friend indeed,
To pardon, or to bear it.'

STEAM NAVIGATION ON CANALS. A Glasgow paper thus describes a mode of steam navigation which was attempted in the Forth and Clyde Canal. The speed of 8 1-2 miles was obtained.

'A light chain is laid in the Canal, from one extremity to the other, and firmly fixed at each end. To effect motion by this means, a twin boat is used, in the trough of which a grooved wheel, receiving the chain, is made to revolve by a steam engine placed in the boat. From this description it will be evident, that, as the wheel revolves, the boat is drawn forward at a speed equivalent to the power, or at precisely the same velocity as the periphery of the grooved wheel.'

The vessel can be steered from side to side in the canal, and it was thought that with a light boat greater speed might be obtained. We feel curious to hear the results of the experiment.

THEATRICAL. Booth played Lear for his benefit on Monday night. He had a crowded house. After the dance in which he also appeared, he looked more made for Mac, which he did not deem proper to encourage by appearing. Perhaps he was correct in his refusal; for the last performance all he had stipulated, and the audience had no right to demand an improvement in addition.—On Wednesday night Finn played Bob Shatterly, in 'Married and Single' for his benefit.—A new drama written by him, entitled 'Caspar Hauser,' was played for the first time. On Friday night Mr James Wallack took a Benefit. Miss Phillips is announced as engaged.

A HOAX. 'Great Victory!' 'No other paper has the news!' displayed in glaring capitals at the head of a handbill, attracted crowds of readers in State street, yesterday. Upon attempting to read, all except the head was found to be an unintelligible impression from printer's *pi*.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISER. The editor of this print is informed that we have nothing to say of Mrs Butler till her book makes its appearance.

TO A DISTANCE. One of the city papers recommends that carriages be provided to convey the infirm to the *Poles*. Whether Capt Ross or Capt Back should have charge of the expedition is not suggested.

For the New England Galaxy

THE MAGDALEN.

Oh, thou wert fair—aye, passing fair,
When first I knew thee—then no care,
Or grief had crossed that gentle brow;
That languid, sunken eye was bright—
Nor tear drop yet had dimmed its sight;—
Such wert thou then—what art thou now?

You dreamt of many hours of bliss,
And days of lasting happiness—
And smiled to think that misery dwelt
Around thee—for thy heart was free
From pain and care—it could not be,
That thou could'st feel as others felt.

I loved you then—and well you know
That love was fervent, pure and true;
But 'twas refused—another's prized;—
The love was scorned I proffered thee—
And now, thou'rt what?—a thing to be
Abhorred, detested, loathed, despised.

For he has broke the plighted vow
He gave to thee—and thou art now
The object of his scorn and mirth;
Doomed to bear the loud and shame
Of blighted honor—blasted name—
A guilty thing upon the earth.

Oh God! 'tis dreadful thus to gaze
On what was once in beauty's blaze;
Robbed of its freshness, youth and bloom—
Of virtue, innocence and fame—
To live a life of guilt and shame,
Or early seek a guilty tomb. J. A. H.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

FROM EUROPE. London dates of the evening of the 25th have been received at N. York by the ship Henry and Paris of the 24th by the packet ship France.

On the 25th, the British Parliament was farther prorogued by commission to this month.

France. The Envoy of the Sublime Porte delivered his credentials to King Louis Phillippe, at an audience, on the 23d Sept.

The *Constitutional* says—"It is stated to be in contemplation to issue, on the second anniversary of the majority of the Duke of Bordeaux, a manifesto, signed by all the members of the elder branch of the House of Bourbon, renewing the abdication of August 2, 1834, and making it more distinct in favor of Henry V."

In the early part of the present month, the family of an inhabitant of Ferrieres, in the Allier, were surrounding the coffin of a relation supposed to be dead, and the undertaker was in the act of nailing down the lid, when the body moved and gave other signs of resuscitation. The surprise was so great that the whole of the party first took flight, but recovering from their panic returned, and by their care completely restored him whom they believed to be dead, and there is now every reason to hope that he may live many years.

There are now living at St Cernin, in the Puy de Dome, two men, one aged 104, and the other aged 114. The latter is an old soldier engaged in the wars of Hanover. He talks of Marshal Saxe and Colonel Contades, who commanded the regiment in which he was, and narrates may events of that war, as if they had only passed fifteen years ago. He is still very upright, and walks with a firm step, going regularly every Sunday to the Church, which is three miles from his dwelling. It was but two years ago that he himself mowed a meadow which belongs to him. He had many children; his sight and hearing are somewhat impaired, but he is neither absolutely blind nor deaf. The other old man, though ten years younger, is much more feeble.

Spain. Don Carlos is stated in the French papers to be dispirited, and in ill health, owing to fatigue privations and disappointments. It is also rumored that his partizans have it in contemplation to call to the throne of Spain, the eldest son of the pretender, who is about seventeen years of age. The Carlists being in possession of no seaports, find great difficulty in procuring supplies of arms and other muitions of war.

Extract of a letter of the 12th Sept, from Madrid—"The four battallions of the garrison destined for the insurgent provinces, have not been able to march for want of money, the 2,000,000 rials required for the purpose

The order issued by Rodil, that all families known for their opposition to the Queen's Government should quit the four provinces, is every where being carried into execution.

It is not precisely known where Don Carlos and Zumala Carreguy are.

The Royal Academy of Medicine and Surgery at Madrid, together with the Royal College of St Charles and the Junta of Hospital Physicians, having been consulted upon the important subject of cholera, as to its contagious properties, have replied with remarkable unanimity, that they consider it not to be contagious but epidemic.

Death of Don Pedro. Capt Harlow, of the brig Falco which arrived at this port on Tuesday from St Ubes, reports that information had been received at that place of the death of Don Pedro on the 25th Sept at Lisbon. He had given orders to be conveyed from the Ajuda to the Queluz Palace, the place of his birth and died in the very room in which he was born. He had expressed a wish to perform some action which should show hereafter, that he did not depart this life at variance with his brother Don Miguel, which it is added, his Ministers took care to prevent.

The intrigues respecting the Regency were going on, the present Ministers imagining that their existence in office depends upon the Duchess de Braganza's holding supreme power, in opposition to the Charter, which would place the Regency in the hands of the Princess Isabel Maria, who held it when Don Pedro's new Constitution was put in force.

The insurrection in the interior provinces evidently increases. The guerilla parties are strong and formidable, at the same time the desertions and emigrations to Spain continue.

The schism in the French Cabinet, says the Messager, is no longer a secret, and a proof of this will be found, says that paper, in the fact, that since the 19th Sept, when Marshal Gerard became re-established from his illness, he has not once met his colleagues at the Tuilleries.

The Augsburgh Gazette of the 24th inst has accounts from Naples of the 13th, announcing 'the revolt in Arcadia and Messinia had been suppressed. This intelligence was received by the steam-packet, which sailed from Patras on the 30th ult, for Malta.—The revolt was owing to intrigues of the Russian party, added to the insupportable nature of the mode of taxation employed, and the unpopular measures resorted to in respect to the Greek Church. This rebellion has thus experienced the fate of all the others. The leaders, for the most part relatives of Colocotroni and Coliopolo, were overcome, after a long and sanguinary conflict, and conveyed in chains to Naplia. Many suspected persons have also been arrested in that capital.' The same journal has the following extract of a letter from Constantinople of the 4th inst:—'The state of affairs becomes daily more pacific. We know not whether this be owing to the arrival of M. de Botenief, the Russian Ambassador, or to the counsels of Admiral Roussin; but certain it is that the Porte has changed its resolutions, and has ordered the disarming of the fleet. It is true that Mehemet Ali contemplates a new expedition to Syria; and it must be painful for the Sultan calmly to look on, while his hated vassal follows up his plans with impunity, and tyrannizes over the Syrians, who were the most devoted of his subjects; but prudence commands the Sultan to keep out of the game, and patiently to wait the result. Mehemet does not rest upon a bed of roses he has undertaken too much, has roused too many minds against him, and his resources are too much exhausted to continue a line of policy that men of a better cast than he can boast, would scarcely have ventured upon. Egypt can no longer furnish what is required of her. Her alleged rising industry is a chimera, which alone benefits foreign speculators, and causes immense expense to her treasury.

After the death of William the Fourth, the Duke of Cumberland will be King of Hanover, and thus will the crowns of England and Hanover be separated.—The Duke of Cumberland's only son is so feeble in health that it is believed he cannot live long. After him comes the Duke of Sussex, whose sons by Lady Augusta Murray, although debarred from the British throne, are entitled to succeed in Hanover.

GERMANY. The Leipsic Gazette has the following from Munich of the 12th inst:—'It is asserted in the higher circles, that the French Government has counted to the marriage of the Queen of Portugal with the Duke of Leuchtenburg, and that negociations have already taken place upon the subject. The Duke at present resides with his mother at a country seat, three leagues from this place.

TURKEY. Advices from Constantinople to the 26th of August state that the plague, which had been more destructive than for many years past, seems now again on the decrease.

LATER. By the packet ship Sully, Capt Forber, we have French papers to the end of September.—*Jour Com.*

The affairs of Spain are yet undecided, though the accounts represent the affairs of Don Carlos as in a poor way. The cholera is destroying a great many lives in various parts of Europe. Commercial affairs appear to be in a prosperous condition.

The marriage of Donna Maria with Prince Leuchtenburg, has been ratified by both Chambers.

A duel has been fought at Madrid, without injury, however, to either party, between two Englishmen, Mr Turnbull, correspondent of the London Times, and Mr Maberly. Mr Middleton, of the American legation, acted as second for the former, and a French gentleman for the latter. After the second shot, Mr Turnbull declared through his second, that he was satisfied.

PORTUGAL. The Chambers had declared the young queen of age, and she has commissioned the Duke of Palmella to form a new ministry.

FROM GUAYAQUIL. A letter to a mercantile house in New York, dated Guayaquil, Aug 17th, says—'This place unfortunately has been the theatre of revolution and civil war, for some months past; and to add to these dreadful calamities, a pestilence, during the rainy season, of an alarming extent; but we rejoice to say the war is over, and the city is restored to its wonted health. Commerce begins to revive.'

STILL LATER. Paris and Havre dates to October 7th, have been received at New York.

On the 29th September, the tower at Avignon, called *La Vice Gerance*, fell with a tremendous crash.—It was anterior in date to the Palace of the Popes, and for a long time had been in a very dilapidated state.

Tutz, a small town in Prussia, has been entirely burned down. 21 men were burned to death, and 27 others lay in a critical state from their injuries.—All the property of the inhabitants was destroyed.—Seventy houses have been burned in the capital of Bavaria. Measures were taking to guard against further danger, and to detect the incendiaries.

A series of battles had taken place in Spain between the Pretender's troops, and the Queen's forces, with alternate success, but no decisive battle had taken place.

The news of the death of Don Pedro is confirmed.

The new ministry was formed on the 24th. A majority are ultra-liberals.

All is over with the rebels in Greece

DOMESTIC.

CITY AFFAIRS. At a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen on Monday:

The following Directors of the House of Reformation were unanimously elected, in concurrence with the Common Council; Messrs Edward Brooks, Ebenezer Bailey, John Rayner, Joseph Hay, Geo B. Emerson, John L. Dimmock, Henry F. Baker Zachariah Jellison and Larra Crane.

Abraham Lansing and Alfred W. Upham were licensed as auctioneers.

Aaron L. Dennison was appointed clerk of fire company for the 10th ward.

Petition of the Boston and Worcester Railroad, for leave to cross under Washington street, and for that purpose that the travel may be stopped until they shall be enabled to erect a bridge, and elevate the street about three feet; referred.

Petition of the volunteer companies of Militia, who did duty during the disturbance at Charlestown in consequence of the Ursuline Convent, to be reimbursed certain expenses; referred.

Quarterly return of the Superintendent of Public Lands; amount of sales, $4240,8.

It is said that the family of the late Robert Temple Esq., of Vermont, have resolved to refund to Government, so far as his estate will admit of it all the money he may have wrongfully obtained.

PRESENTMENT OF THE GRAND JURY. The Grand Jury for the County of Suffolk, whose term of nine months service being about to expire, in taking leave of the Honorable Court, respectfully represent,

That during their period of service 272 complaints have come to their knowledge, regarding which they have sworn and examined 706 witnesses, and found and from time to time presented 222 bills of indictment. The complaints were as follows:—for larceny 102, assault and battery 69, keeping brothels 16, passing counterfeit money 16, riots 13, obtaining goods by false pretences 10, perjury 6, selling indecent prints 6, forgery 5, conspiracy 5, burglary 1, robbery 1, bigamy 1, adultery 5, fraud 2, escape from prison 3, libel 5, indecent exposure 2, violation of the powder law 2, sending challenge 1. To all these cases the Jury has given a patient and impartial hearing, having had due regard to the oaths under which they as Grand Jurors were placed.

The Gaol and House of Correction have each by this body, or by a large committee therefrom, been visited monthly, and every department of the establishments at each visit attentively examined, in performing which the Gaoler and Deputy Gaoler, and Superintendent of the House of Correction, have rendered every facility in their power, and given such information as was needful. The Gaol has been uniformly found in a cleanly condition, well whitewashed and ventilated, and

Extract of a letter from Washington, Nov 1.—The Neapolitan Commissioners adjourned yesterday, to meet again in December next. The French Commissioners are examining claims presented since their last session, but have not reported on any case. Mr Wyer has brought out copies of the decisions of many of the Boston vessels, and more are daily expected—but of the money stipulation in the Treaty, I have heard nothing of late.'—*Trans.*

ACCIDENT. We regret to learn that Mr Sheriff Parkman, while in the performance of his duty last evening on board the schooner Flor Del Mar, lying at a wharf in Sea street, fell down the hatch-way and struck on the ballast in the hold. He was taken out, and on examination found to be severely, though it is hoped not dangerously injured.

Power, the comedian, has been favorably received at Petersburg, Va. The wandering Piper has also found his way there.

A DARING VILLAIN. As a lad who had presented a check for $1000 at the Atlantic Bank, about 2 o'clock on Wednesday, was coming out with the money, he was met at the head of the stairs by a man, who knocked him down and attempted to rob him of the bills, but did not succeed, and fled.—*Trans.*

NARROW ESCAPE. As two men were at work on Monday afternoon opposite our office, in Exchange street, upon a scaffold at the height of about forty feet, the staging suddenly gave way, and they both fell to the ground among rubbish and broken bottles thrown out from a wine cellar. Mr Russ, a mason, escaped with several severe bruises. Mr James Nichols, a tender, as the staging was giving way, caught by the stone window cap, just laid in fresh mortar, which gave way, and fell with him to the ground. In the fall, he struck an iron clamp which entered his back, making a deep wound. He also received a deep wound in the back of his neck and face, but no bones were broken. Medical aid was immediately called and he was carried home, suffering severely.—*Trans.*

James H. Howe, charged with having in his possession counterfeit silver coin, was tried and convicted of the offence at the Municipal Court on Friday forenoon, and withdrew his plea of *Not Guilty* to three other indictments which had been found against him for like offences. He will be sentenced to day. The charge for selling obscene prints will not probably be brought against him at this term.

We learn that the 'dangerous villain' Wm Mc'Kenner, was to-day again examined at the Police Court on the charge of stealing the Coat, Pants and Handkerchief, which were marked 'John A. Richardson,' and found in his bundle when apprehended yesterday; they were proved to have been stolen from the Washington Hotel, and he was committed for trial for the offence, and also for stealing the 'Poor man's Manual of Devotional Exercises' from Patrick Mooney's Book Store in Federal street.—*Mechanics' Reading Room Bulletin.*

About midnight on Sunday last, a man attempted to enter the lower front window of a dwelling house in Poplar street, which he found unfastened; but was observed by some of the inmates who had not retired to rest, and made his escape very speedily.

Amount of gold coined at the Mint from 1st Aug last to 18th Oct inst was $1,900,700; from 18th to 25th Oct, $34,000—total amount of new coinage, $2,241,700.

We regret to learn that the Rev Jacob Abbot, of Windham, was drowned on Sunday last, while crossing a pond in that town for the purpose of attending meeting. Three other gentlemen were in the boat with him when it upset, and one of them, Mr Dinsmore, shared his fate. The others escaped.—*Exeter N. H. Letter.*

RENEWAL OF CHOLERA The cholera has broken out with great fatality in Cincinnati, and other towns on the Ohio river; also at Petersburg in Virginia—in the latter place there were eight deaths by that disorder, some of them extremely sudden.—*N. Y. Com Adv.*

EMIGRATION Never, within our recollection, has there been such an influx of emigrants as are now, and have for some weeks, been passing through this place to the more western part of the State. There appears to be an almost unbroken line of wagons, carts, carriages, cattle, slaves, &c. The weather is fine, and the roads in excellent order for travelling.—*Col Mo Int Oct* 18.

The report that the cholera had broken out in Wilmington, N. C. is untrue; a certificate having been issued signed by five respectable physicians, contradicting the same.

THE COTTON CROP. It is now ascertained that the Cotton crops of most of the Southern States will fall short of the estimate made in those States a few weeks since. This enhances the prospect of a good price to our Tennessee planters. From 10 to 10 1-2 cents per lb, is now offered for cotton in Nashville, which will well remunerate the growers, even if a higher price should not be obtained later in the season.—*Nashville Banner, Oct* 22.

The Constitution, a boat built for the steamboat and rail road line to Baltimore, and intended to supply the place of the Wm Penn, destroyed some time since by fire—was launched on Saturday, at Philad. It is the largest boat ever borne on the Dela ware, and exquisitely beautiful in its model. In length, it is 175 feet, and will carry an engine of 250 horse power.

The Russian Legation at Washington, informs all subjects of the Czar in this country, that he is ordered to communicate to them a decree respecting their residence abroad, and they will therefore give notice to the Consulate in the city where they may be, or the Legation at Washington, of their names, residence or address, that the decree may be made known to them.

No less than three persons committed suicide in Washington county, Pa, during the week ending the 25th inst. John Bell, a resident of West Finley township, put an end to his life by hanging himself with a rope, to a sappling, in a lane a short distance from his house. Mrs Naomi M'Donald, wife of James M'Donald, of Morris township, hung herself with a hank of yarn, to an outside corner of the house in which she resided. Mrs Mowl, of Amwell township, in the same county, hung herself to the bed post with a hank of yarn.

A boy thirteen years of age, was lately tried in North Carolina, for the murder of his sister, by cutting her throat. He was acquitted on account of a deficiency of intellect.

JUDGE DUVALL OF THE SUPREME COURT. In our last we copied an article from the New York Commercial, which stated that it was the intention of Judge Duvall to resign his seat upon the bench of the Supreme court of the United States. This report is confirmed by a gentleman who has recently conversed with the judge upon the subject. The reasons assigned for this act are his advanced age and the infirmities consequent thereon—particularly a partial deafness, which much impairs his usefulness, and in some measure, disqualifies him for a proper discharge of his judicial functions.—*Frederick, Md, Herald.*

Mr Dupont, the powder manufacturer, died at the U. S. Hotel, Philadelphia, on Friday morning.

Within ten days past, no less than four stores in Front street, Philad, within a few squares of each other, have been broken into and robbed of valuable merchandise.

The Trustees of Transylvania University, have elected the Rev Mr Coit, of Cambridge, Mass, President of the University.

A drunken brawl is thus described in the paper of Salisbury, N. C., where it is said to have happened. Such proceedings are disgraceful, and it is hoped of rare occurrence:

"It appears that during a drunken frolic between a dozen or more associates, which was carried on with great desperation for a long time, no one of the party, however, being able to tell at the close of the battle, the cause of the quarrel, one of the individuals engaged in the fight lost a part of his lip, and another a part of his ear, and the decapitated ear was sewed on the lip of the other sufferer, by a tailor, who formed one of the company. All engaged in this disgraceful transaction were so completely intoxicated, as to be entirely insensible of their proceedings."

A number of gentlemen in Philadelphia have tendered a public dinner to Mr Knowles, as a manifestation of their respect for him as a gentleman and scholar.

MEETING HOUSE BURNT. We learn by a letter from Brunswick, Me, that the old meeting house (so called) in that place, was burnt during the night of Sunday, the 26th ult. It was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary. This house was most remarkable, as being probably the oldest in the State of Maine and probably among the very few senoir veterans of New England—being a model of the rude and simple architecture of the early days—say, of the period of Lovell's Fight. It was erected in 1719, and had consequently attained the great age of *one hundred and fifteen years*—about as memorable for a meeting house as for a man.—*Mer Jour.*

NEW YORK ELECTIONS. The following returns are from the New York Journal of Commerce. N. York City (all except Ward 6,) Jackson majority 2214.—King's county 562 Jackson. Imperfect returns have been received from a few other counties.

The brig William Tell, Capt Riley, from Tangiers, which arrived a few days ago at N. York, brought to this country a magnificent present of animals from the Emperor of Morocco to the President of the United States. Among these, we understand, is one of the largest and finest lions ever brought to America. Capt Riley, who brings these animals, is the same individual whose narrative of his captivity on the coast of Africa, his journey across the great desert, and his excruciating suffering in various ways, excited such intense interest a few years ago. The lion has been put into to the hands of the keeper of the New York Menagerie, in the Bowery, to be taken care of until the pleasure of Congress shall be expressed. Besides this lion, Capt. Riley brought a pair of most beautiful coal black Arabian ponies of exceeding fleetness.—These are a part of the same present from the Emperor of Morocco.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

The ship Ninus, Capt Parsons, sailed on Sunday last for Liberia, in Africa. She had on board 128 emigrants, 110 of whom were liberated by the late Dr Hawes, of Rappahannock, Va. who also appropriated funds for their transportation. With the approbation of the parent Colonization Society, these go to found a new Colony at Grand Bassa Cove, about 80 miles distant from Monrovia.

We noticed a few days since in the bar room of the Portsmouth Hotel, a handsome fire in the centre of the room, even with the floor, and entirely open.—It was in a circular grate, about eighteen inches in diameter, with an open fence about four inches in height, around it. About a foot above the fire was the mouth of a tunnel, which was connected with a funnel to the chimney, through which all the deleterious gas is carried off. While the coal is igniting, the tunnel can be slidden down to the grate, and on being raised, presents a beautiful spectacle on a cold day, and will no doubt be cheering even to the toes ends, to many a chilly and weary traveller the coming winter. In the cellar, a safety arch is built, through an opening in the top of which, an abundant draft is obtained, and through which all the ashes descend into the cellar.—*Ports Journal.*

Every steamboat ought to be furnished with a fire engine like that which is now on board of the "Benjamin Franklin," and which is thus described in the N. Y. Traveller:

The engine on board the Benjamin Franklin is of great power, though occupying the most trifling space. It is placed on the forecastle, quite out of the way of every thing wanted in working the vessel, and contained in a small box 2 feet by 2 feet 4, and 3 feet 8 in height. It is worked by moveable cranks long enough for 10 hands, and the supply is of course obtained from below the boat. By the use of it, the men are enabled to fill the boilers in much less time and labor than by any other means, and its power is such that we saw half a dozen hands send a handsome stream full ten feet above the chimneys. Hose is attached to it that will lead to any part of the machinery; and being totally unconnected with the engine rooms, there is no danger of its being rendered useless by the fire's cutting off the supply. The machinery works with great ease, and the improved rotary pump has suction of singular power as compared with the size of the engine.

When so many fine vessels have been burned to the water's edge, and numerous valuable lives lost by fire at sea, and on our rivers, it becomes little less than criminal for any steamboat to be without such an efficient protection against that fearful calamity, and we hope our editorial brethern, especially those in the South and West, will impress this on the minds of all connected with steamboats. The expense of the Engine is a mere trifle. The maker is David G. Fales of Central Falls, R. I.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Theophilus P. Kendall to Adeline Olson—James Sigourney to Jane Maria Corporal—Joseph Rose to Clarissa Pratt—Sewall Barker to Eliza Page—Briggs Mann to Sophia Ann Gould—Thomas P. James, formerly of Marblehead, to Mary R. Carlton, of Charlestown—Truman C. Bartholomew to Mary Dunnaford—Wm H. Doe to Eliza Ann Dale—William Wheelock to Salome Nutter—Dexter Dana to Mary Ann F. Vinton—William Shelton to Elizabeth Lovis—James Prince to Mary Ann Freeman—Frederick A. Heath to Mary Ann Symmes—John T. Lane to Ann Robertson—John Henry Purkitt to Rebecca Hadley—Charles Trumbull to Sarah P. Welles Isaac Graves to Mary Elizabeth Francis.

In Waltham, S. C. Pollard to Laura Fay—Oscar D. F. Tyler to Eliza B. Sanderson.

In Lynn, Benjamin Percival to Ann Buffum.

In Salem, Horatio P. Perry to Sarah Ashton—Francis O. Wellman to Anna Jane Brimblecom.

In Gloucester, John M. Dobsen, of Boston to Mary Ann Warner.

In Salisbury, David T. Hill, of Waltham, to Susan Haynes.

In Stoneham, Benjamin Goldsmith, 2d, to Abigail M. Griffin.

At Enfield, Ct, Lothrop Wight, of this city, to Julia Maria Terry.

In Munson, Loring Norcross, of this city, of the firm of Farnum, Kimball & Co. to Lavinia Norcross.

In Portsmouth, N. H. Martin Perry Lunt, merchant of Philadelphia, to Ann S. Jones.

In Richmond, Va, Stephen Mayo, aged 77, to Rebecca Dawson, aged 16.

In Washington, Benjamin F. Whitcomb, Esq, of this city, to Mary Hopkins.

In New Orleans Morris Willard, formerly of this city, to Mary Josephine Smith.

DEATHS.

In this city, Robert Flahaven, 48—William Woodward, 61—Mary Adeline, daughter of Joseph Stone, 14—Mary Payne, 77—John Dixwell, M. D. 57.

In Roxbury, Nancy, wife of Benjamin Celley, 57.

In Waltham, Rev Bernard Whitman, 38—Micah Maynard, 34.

In Lynn, Samuel Newhall, 69.

In Saugus, Elizabeth Newhall, formerly of Lynn, in the 79th year of her age.

In Salem, widow Mary Dedman Foote, 35—Ruhama, widow of Thaddeus Wellington, of Danvers, 73—Peter Lander, Esq, 72, the oldest citizen of Salem; he was formerly a ship master, and afterwards for several years President of the Merchants' Insurance Company—Mrs Mercy Evans, 61—Elizabeth, widow of Jonathan Ireland, 34.

In Lexington, 28th ult, Sweethern Reed, 63—and on the 30th, his wife Susannah, 57.

In Marlboro', Henry Williams, Esq. 48.

In Northboro', Phineas Davis, Esq, 62; brother to the Governor of this State.

At Belfast, Hon Abiel Wood, of Wiscasset, 62.

In Philadelphia, Eleuthera Irene du Pont, of Brandywine, Del. 63.

At his seat, Beddington Park, in Kent, England, Admiral Sir Benjamin Hallowell Carew, K. C. B. 74. Sir Benjamin was born in this city, being son of Benjamin Hallowell formerly Collector of this port. He assumed the name of Carew upon receiving a bequest of Beddington and the valuable estates, from a near relative.

Brigade Cotillion Band.

AZELL WHITE respectfully announces to his friends and the public that he is prepared, as usual, to furnish from the BOSTON BRIGADE BAND, any number of pieces of music for BALLS, COTILLION PARTIES, PRIVATE ASSEMBLIES, &c., He has lately received a great variety of new and beautiful Cotilions, Waltzes, &c.. which will be brought out immediately.

***Orders left at his house, No 2 Haymarket place (a few doors west of 339 Washington street) at Asa Fillebrown's, 7 Avery place; Geo W. Foster's, 9 Garden street near Crombie's Tavern; at Henry Monroe's, Cambridgeport; at Crombie's Tavern and at Concert Hall, will be promptly attended to. 5w nov 8

Home for the Sick or Lame.

MASSACHUSETTS THOMSONIAN INFIRMARY and Botanic Medicine Store, No 554 Washington street, opposite the Worcester Rail Road Office Boston. This Establishment is located on the bank of the Boston and Worcester Rail Road, which may be seen for several miles to the west, together with the surrounding country; on the east is Boston harbor, with its Islands and Light Houses in full view.

The rooms are large and cool, and no expense will be spared by the subscriber that will render this establishment an agreeable and useful *"home for the sick,"* and equal to any other. Vapor Baths are in readiness at all times, with separate rooms for those who take bath only. Persons from the country can be accomodated with board and private rooms, furnished with the bath if they wish. Statements of remarkable cures performed by the medicine and proved by reference to the persons, now enjoying comfortable health, may be had at the Infirmary, sufficient to satisfy any one, that instead of nine-tenths dying, ninety-nine hundredths receive relief, and many a perfect cure.

Books, Medicine, &c at usual prices.

JOHN A BROWN, Botanic Physician,
Late Superintendent of the Tremont Thomsonian Infirmary. july 25

Water Proof Premium Goods.

INDIA RUBBER WATER PROOF GOODS, of the Style and quality which obtained the PREMIUM MEDAL at the AMERICAN INSTITUTE, New York, at their last Annual Exhibition. Constantly for sale at No 52, Water street, Boston—viz: Cloaks—Wrappers—Sartouts—Cloak Capes—Pea and Monkey Jackets—Sportsman do—Pantaloons with or without feet—Caps with Capes—Cushions—Life Preservers—Hydrostatic Sheets *and beds complete*—Both sacks—Hydraulic tubery—Ingatur &c &c. *Air Beds*—Cushions—Pillows—Gum Bags—with every variety of articles impervious to air or water—at wholesale or retail by C. C. NICHOLS, Boston.
nov 1 tf

Great Bargains in Dry Goods.

WADLEIGH, 112 Hanover street, Having purchased an entire Assignees stock of Dry Goods, will sell them for a few days at a great discount from the original cost,

He has also added to said stock a very handsome assortment of new goods which will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit purchasers.

TO LET.

Store 9 Salem Street, enquire at 112 Hanover street.
sept 13 6w

Penny Magazine.

PART 5, vol 2 received by NEWHALL & HATHORNE. Lynn, Nov 1

Fur Capes, French Merinos, &c.

JUST received, a lot of FUR CAPES, for ladies wear, very cheap.

Also, a lot of FRENCH MERINOS, various colors. Ladies in want of the above or other seasonable Dry Goods, are invited to call at the store of the subscribers, 1st and 2d doors east of the Hotel.

Lynn, Nov 1 NEWHALL & HATHORNE.

Evening School.

NEXT MONDAY EVENING.

AN EVENING SCHOOL will be opened by the Subscriber at the School-house in Ward No 6, on Monday evening, the 2d inst, for instruction in Writing, Arithmetic &c, to be kept three evenings in a week.

Terms One Dollar for six weeks.

Lynn, Nov 1 3t SAMUEL GRAY.

Ready Made Clothing.

A NEW Lot, just received by NEWHALL & HATHORNE. Lynn, Nov 1

Broadcloths, &c.

GENTLEMEN about purchasing winter garments of any description, will do well to call and examine the stock of cloths at the store of NEWHALL & HATHORNE Lynn, Nov 1

Fall and Winter Goods.

THE subscribers have just received and offer for sale at their Clothing Emporium, Market street an extensive assortment of Broadcloths of every shade and color; Cassimeres of fashionable stripes and plain; Cambletts, goat's hair and imitation; Vestings, Trimmings Suspenders, Gloves, Dickeys, Bosom-pieces, and every article in their line.

Also, a fresh supply of Rogers's Imperial Stocks.

ROPES & LAMSON.

R. & L, feel grateful for the very liberal patronage they have received, and trust to merit a continuance of the same, by manufacturing Gentlemen's Garments from a medium to the extremity of fashion, and in workmanship inferior to none. Lynn, sept 20.

Union Fire and Marine Insurance Company, in Lynn,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, which is all paid in and invested according to law and that they continue to make Fire Insurance for any amount not exceeding $3500 on any one risk; and Marine Insurance for any amount not exceeding $3500 on any one risk, at their office in National Bank Building.

H. A. BREED, President.

ISAAC STORY, Secretary.
Lynn, April 5. tf

Removal.

WILLIAM CROSS, *TAILOR.*

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the shop formerly occupied by Joseph P. Jackson, directly opposite the First Methodist Meeting House, where he would invite all those that feel disposed, to give him their support, that he engages to fulfil all orders in his line of business with neatness and despatch. Thankful for past favors and a continuance solicited.

N. B. Garments cut and made are warranted or no compensation required

Lynn, June 28 tf

Lynn Mechanics Fire and Marine Insurance Company,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, which is all paid in and invested according to law, and that they continue to make FIRE INSURANCE, for any amount not exceeding $3500 on one risk, and Marine Insurance, for any amount not exceeding $3500 on one risk, at their office, Lynn Mechanics Bank.

MICAJAH C. PRATT, President.

A. RHODES, Sec'y
Lynn, April 5. tf

Joseph Edwards, Jr.—*Tailor.*

MASONIC SQUARE, LYNN.

CONTINUES to execute all orders in his line, with promptness, and in the best style. Having none but first rate workmen, he feels confident that all garments made by him will suffer nothing by comparison with those from the first tailoring establishments in the city. Terms, *Cash.* All orders gratefully received.

Gentlemen's Vestings, Stock, Collars, &c &c, constantly on hand for sale.

WANTED, as above—A number of small Job Makers; none but the best—to whom the highest price will be given
Lynn, April 12.

Letter Paper, Books, &c.

VERY CHEAP.

JUST received by NEWHALL & HATHORNE, a consignment of Letter Paper, white and fancy colors which will be sold at $2,50 per ream, or in smaller quantities at 15 cts per quire.

Also—a few Polyglott Bibles, Philadelphia edition, 95 cts. Pronouncing Bibles, gilt, 90 cts. Watts and Select Hymns 42 cts; also a variety of other articles at equally low prices. Lynn, Oct 25

Jewelry.

NEWHALL & HATHORNE, 1st and 2nd door east of Lynn Hotel have just received a consigned of rich Jewelry, which will be sold very low at private sale, if applied for immediately.

Lynn, Oct 25

Selectmen's Notice.

THE Selectmen of Lynn will be in session at the Selectmen's Room, on the first Monday in each month, from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.

Lynn, July 19 tf SAM'L NEAL, Chairman.

Concentrated Essence of Jamaica Ginger.

THIS article contains all the virtues of the best Jamaica Ginger, in a concentrated state, and is far more convenient and preferable for family use than pulverized root. It will retain its strength and purity to any length of time, while the powder soon loses its qualities, besides being generally adulterated with some inert substance. The Essence of Ginger has been long celebrated in Europe for its medicinal qualities, particularly for Stomach and Bowel Complaints, General Debility, Rheumatic Affections and Dyspepsia. It is the best preparation for making Ginger Beer, Syrup, Tea, &c—A tea spoonful in a glass of sweetened water makes a very agreeable beverage in hot weather; a few drops in a glass of ice water or lemonade will prevent any injurious effects; no one article has been used with better success as a preventive to Cholera.

It is warranted equal in every respect to the English is put up in bottles, with suitable directions, containing four times the quantity and will be sold for half the price;

CREAM OF SOAP. FOR SHAVING.

This article is superior to the celebrated Naples Soap, in its composition, being made of much finer materials, and having the peculiar properties of that Soap, to a much greater degree. It contains but very little alkali, leaves the skin soft and agreeable, and will be found invaluable to all persons afflicted with hard and strong beards.

The extensive sales made during the last year, and the increasing demand for this Soap, is a proof that it stands nigh in the estimation of the public. It is put up in neat China Shaving Boxes with covers, and will be sold cheap.

SARSAPARILLA MEAD SYRUP.

This article, when used with Soda Powders, instead of Lemon Syrup, produces the Sarsaparilla Mead, in the highest state of perfection.

The above articles are prepared and sold at the Tremont Laboratory, 173, Tremont street. Sold also by TROTT & CO, 128 State street Boston. july 18

Portrait & Miniature Painting.

MR R. ROWLEY respectfully his friends and the public generally that he has removed his Gallery of Paintings from 259 Washington street, to Pearl Place, No 11, where he invites the lovers of the art of Painting to call and examine the productions of his pencil.

Mr R. has arranged his rooms so as to receive visitors all hours of the day without interrupting his sitters, and those who do him the honor to call will not (as formerly) be turned away with the excuse of "I am engaged, please to call again."

Mr R. takes this opportunity of rendering to his patrons his sincere thanks for their ample patronage, and he pledges himself to endeavor to merit a continuance of the same, by paying strict attention to the wishes of those who may hereafter sit for their Miniatures or Portraits.

may 24 1y

ADVERTISEMENT.

SINCE the GALAXY passed into the hands of the present publishers, deep have agreed no means nor expense to make it worthy the patronage of the reading public. The services, and only of an editor, but of several valuable correspondents have been engaged and in addition to the regular contributions of editor and correspondents; prizes have been awarded for a successful and popular TALE and POEM. The fact that these exertions to merit success have been met by a corresponding increase of names upon their subscription list, is gratifying to the publishers; and determined that the Galaxy shall advance in literary merit, in the same proportion that it gains in public favor; on the 16th of August last they renewed their offer of the following

PRIZES.

For the best ORIGINAL TALE:
FIFTY DOLLARS.

For the best ORIGINAL POEM;
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.

For the best *Article on a Humorous Subject;*
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.

The manuscripts may be directed to the Editor of the Galaxy, post paid, till the last of April, 1835, and the award will be made during the month of May following.—The address of the writer should be enclosed in a sealed note marked 'Name;' and the directions of the successful writers only will be opened. All the manuscripts to be at the disposal of the Editor of the Galaxy.

TERMS OF THE GALAXY. Three dollars per annum. Persons at a distance who order the paper, are expected to make payment in advance, or give a satisfactory reference in the city. Persons obtaining five subscribers, and remitting fifteen dollars, will be entitled to a sixth copy gratis.

Although our list of exchanges is already sufficiently large, and we have felt obliged to decline new ones; we now offer an exchange to any editor who will publish this advertisement.

Boston, Oct 11th, 1834.

Removal,

CHARLES ROSS respectfully informs his friends and the public he has removed from 115 Court street to 124 Washington street, second door south of Summer street, where he manufactures and keeps for sale the following articles: Silk, Gingham, and Oil Cloth Umbrellas; Walking Canes; white and green Oiled Silk; Whalebone for corsets; Backgammon Men; Ivory Nurse Tubes; Eylet Pins; Napkin Rings; Ivory Rings, for children; Purse frames; Ballot Balls; Bonnet Canes; Balls, for Tassells, &c. Also, Violins and Violin strings.

☞ Umbrellas and Parasols new covered and repaired; Canes mounted, &c. All kinds of Turning neatly executed.

Wanted, an honest and active Lad as an Apprentice to the above business. 1s6t oct 18

Literary Premium.

A *SILVER CUP* of the value of FIFTY DOLLARS, will be presented by the subscriber, to any past or present member of the BOSTON FIRE DEPARTMENT, who shall, on or before the 15th day of December next, write, and place at his disposal, the best Poetical Address to the FIREMEN OF BOSTON; the Prize to be awarded on the decision of a Committee of five gentlemen of literary attainments. The Address must not exceed sixty lines.

oct 25 WM H. SMITH, Tremont Theatre.

Stimpson's Dancing Academy.

MR L. STIMSON, informs the Young Gentlemen of Boston, that another term of his Fall Evening Dancing Schools, will commence on Thursday the 30th inst. at 7 P. M. at No 33 Allen street,

Tuition, $5 at entrance, and $5 at the close of the term.

A few more can be admitted to his Day School.

oct 25

Flannels and Merinos.

D. BAXTER, has just received 2 bales 7-8 and 4-4 white Flannels; 1 do, 6-4 do do; 2 do, 7-8 and 4-4 col'd do, of all prices and qualities; 2 do 6-4 English Merinos; 1 case 6- French do, for sale at 305 Washington street, 1s2m sept 20

Stoves! Cheap.

THE subscriber respectfully informs their friends and the public, that they have now on hand a complete assortment of W. T. James's Cooking Stoves, which are considered a superior article to any other Stove yet offered to the public for cooking.

Also, a good assortment of large and small size Franklin Stoves; Box and Six Plate do, with boilers: and a good assortment of Lehigh Coal Stoves, fitted for the use of counting houses, work shops, and halls.

R NOTT'S COAL STOVES.

They have also a complete assortment of Dr Nott's Coal Stoves: one of the best articles for burning the anthracite coals, and suitable for heating large and small halls.

PARLOR GRATES

Purchasers will also find one of the best Parlor Grates for setting and burning the hard coals. They most respectfully give notice that the above stock will be sold on the most reasonable terms and at a reduced price, to close the concern. Purchasers are invited to call and examine their stock before Purchasing.

HURLBERT, LEAVITT & CO.
oct 18 1s1m 16, Union street.

Wrought Muslin Goods.

D. P. BAXTER has on hand 3 cartons Wrought Muslin Capes; 2 do do do Polerines; 2 do do do, single and double Collars; 2 do Muslin Edgings and Insertings; 2 do Cambric do and do, for sale at his Lace and Muslin store 305 Washington street. 1s2m sept 20

Old Java Coffee,

ROASTED, ground, and put up in neat canisters, Also, ready for use. Pulverized Loaf Sugar, a beautiful article for bar or family use. For sale by J. W. CARTER, Bromfield street. tf june 28

Commercial Education.

F. FOSTER, Accountant, author of *"Prize Essay on the best method of teaching Penmanship," A Developement of Carstairs's System,"* &c, has taken Rooms at 116 Washington street, over the Bookstore Perkins, Marvin & Co, where he continues to teach *WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING* upon the most approved and philosophical principles,

Hours of Instruction 6 A. M. to 9 P. M.

[From the Boston Republican.] We are personally acquainted with Mr Foster, and take great pleasure in recommending his establishment to the notice of our fellow citizens. We have examined his system in detail—we have observed his mode of instruction in full operation—and are fully impressed with the practicability and utility of his plan. It abbreviates the period of study, reduces the amount of labor, and facilitates beyond all other methods the speedy and effectual attainment of a free, elegant and rapid business hand. tf aug 30

Removal.

NEW NORTH BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

DAVID MARDEN JR, respectfully informs his customers and the public in general that he has removed from 207 Ann street, to the first store on the right hand from Ann street, on the new street leading to Hanover street, where he intends keeping a general assortment of BOOTS & SHOES and other articles in his line.

☞ N. B.—Repairing done in the neatest manner with punctuality and despatch. aug 23

Ostrich Feather Store, No 27 Dock-Square, (South side.)

FOR Sale, Genuine New England Live Geese Feathers; best Southern and Western do do; Russian do; Sicily and various kinds of common and low priced do. Also, Beds, Mattresses, Pew and Chair Cushions, and a general assortment of Bedding and Upholstery Goods.

UPHOLSTERERS' STOCK. Best South American and Russia Hair, picked and unpicked; Florida, New Orleans and Carolina Moss, picked and unpicked, or in bales; Moreans, Feed Ticking, &c; at the lowest prices
CHARLES A. HUDSON. tf dec 21

Common Rubbers Shoes.

GOOD quality for sale in lots to suit purchasers, at very low prices at 105 Washington street, by THOMAS C. WALKER.

Also, on hand, a small lot of inferior Rubber Shoes, at 25 cts per pair, by the quantity. 3m sept 27

Feathers.

A LARGE quantity of Prime Live Geese and other *FEATHERS*, together with an assortment of *FEATHER BEDS*, of various sizes and quality, on hand and for sale at the lowest prices, by

JOHN G. FLAGG,
sept 27 1mf No 12 Union street.

Bead Bags and Purses.

NEW and elegant patterns, with cut and gilt beads. A large assortment of the above, just opened at E. E. DYER'S, 93 Washington st. 3 sept 13

Bead Mantua Bags.

1 CASE of the above, fashionable patterns, just received at E. E. DYER'S, No 93 Washington street. sept 13

Kimball's

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Linen Drapery and Stock Store.

MOSES KIMBALL, at his old stand, No 12 Washington street, a few doors above Dock square, offers for sale, at low prices, the greatest assortment of goods in his line of business to be found in the city. His assortment of articles selected for the fall trade, and to which the attention of Country Traders is directed, consists in part of STOCKS, made of white and black hair-cloth; bent satin, plaited and plain, and with bows; silk Vestings, do; Suspenders of India rubber, worsted, silk, cotton, bet and web; Gloves and Hosiery of every description; Handkerchiefs, Shirt Bosoms and Collars, of every quality; fine and common linen and cotton shirts, with plain, frilled and plaited bosoms, with and without collars; deer skin Gains, a comical article; merino, lambs' wool, vigonia, raw silk, flannel, cotton and other under wear; Velvets, Bombazines and Satins, for Stocks; Webbing, Stock and Suspender Buckles; Bristles Binding Skins, etc. nov 1

Ladies' Fashionable Furs.

LONDON manufactured Boas or Tippets, of the latest pattern and very best quality—Second, third and fourth qualities do.

Likewise—Fur Robes and Capes, of various colors and qualities, of the latest fashion.

Ladies' Muffs and Fur Mittens—Ladies' Feet Muffs, for paws or Travelling, a neat and comfortable article,

Also, for Gentlemen—Rich Fur Caps and Gloves; together with a large and fashionable assortment of HATS, for sale at 69, Washington street, directly opposite the Post Office by PECK & WHEELER, Wholesale and Retail Hatters. nov 1

A Card.

EVENING DANCING SCHOOL IN ROXBURY.

MR L. STIMSON would give notice that his Evening Dancing School in Roxbury will commence on Tuesday evening, Nov 4, at 6 o'clock, at Fisher's Hotel. School evenings Tuesdays and Fridays.—For terms apply to Mr Fisher, at his hotel, or to L. Stimson, at No 33 Allen street, Boston. Terms low.

nov 1 3w

Elm Street Clothes Warehouse.

WILLIAM GAULT,

DRAPER and TAILOR, No 6 Elm street has just received his fall supply of Broadcloths and Cassimeres, embracing a great variety of colors of English, French, and American manufacture.

VESTINGS.—Plain and figured Velvet, Black Satin figured and plain Silk, of extra quality, Valencia, Marseilles, &c.

CAMLETS—PETERSHAMS, &c.—Black, brown and green Goats' Hair and Worsted Camlets, of best quality—brown, green, and drab Petershams, and Lyons' Shag, for Surtouts.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Blue, Black and Green Goat's Hair Camlet Wrappers, wadded and plain—Broadcloth and Camlet Cloaks—Broadcloth and Petersham Sartouts—Dress, Frock and Short Coats, of all colors and qualities—pantaloons, do—Double and Single Breasted Cloth, Cassimere, Velvet, Satin, Silk and Marseilles Vests, with a variety of Stocks, Gloves, Suspenders, Cravats, Shirt Bosoms and Dickies, &c. &c.

N. B. Gentlemen in want of Clothing are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves, as every garment will be made in best style, and will be sold at the lowest price for cash only. 1sepp1 nov 1

Glass Door Plates, Door Knobs, BELL PULLS AND NUMBERS

MANUFACTURED and Warranted by the NEW ENGLAND GLASS COMPANY—the most durable and ornamental articles for outside and inside doors.—Specimens of various kinds constantly on hand and may be seen at their Ware House, No 149 Washington street, Boston. 6m nov 1

SAMUEL G. B. EATON.

NECK STOCK and Suspender Manufactory—Ready made Linen, Hosiery and Glove Store, No 78 Washington street.

Always on hand a good assortment of Stocks, Suspenders, Russia Riding belts, Shirts, Dickies, Bosometts, Drawers, Under Shirts, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hose, Cravat Pads Black Italian Silk, Neck-kerchiefs, &c.

N. B. Neck Stocks of all patterns made to order and repaired. tf nov 1

Dancing Academy at Concert HALL.

MR FROST would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he will commence his School on MONDAY, 3d of November, at the Hall No 8 Winter street, where he will continue his School for a short time, and from thence remove to Concert Hall, to finish the quarter. He will give but one lesson the first week, then two a week, Mondays and Thursdays.—Hours from 7 till 10 o'clock in the evening.

Terms of tuition, $3—for particulars, inquire of Mr F. No 4 Pond street, or of Mr W. M. HOPKINS, No 8 Cornhill square.

His Hall being superior to any in the city for Dancing its central situation, together with his knowledge of the art, and experience in teaching the above polite accomplishment, he trusts will ensure him a liberal share of public patronage. 1s3w nov 1

Rich Mantle Grates.

A SUPERIOR article can be obtained at the Manufactory, No 9 Congress square, (up stairs.) Gentlemen about furnishing their Parlors or Chamber, with grates, will do well before purchasing to call and examine the Grates manufactured at this establishment.

☞ Grates made to order at short notice.

Gentleman that are building, can be furnished with Grates of every variety, warranted inferior to none manufactured in the city. BENJAMIN BLANEY.
oct 4 3m

NATHANIEL DEARBORN,

ENGRAVER in General, No 110 Washington street Orders respectfully solicited. A fine lot of Enamelled or polished surface Cards just received, for visiting, &c. Copperplate Printing particularly attended to. Cards engraved in the best manner. tf june 21

India Rubber Water Proof CLOTH WAREHOUSE.

52 *Water Street—Merchants Hall, Boston.*

THE Proprietor of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth*, of a superior quality, adapted to many useful purposes. Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Side Curtains and Boots, being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks, Hat and Band-Boxes, Baggage Coverings for Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed Sheets, Stomach Bags for Hot Water, Injection Bags, Air Beds, Pillows and Cushions, &c. &c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats; Pantaloons; Caps with Capes; Large Circular Spanish Capes; Swimming Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions; Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloon Straps.

Garments from the *INDIA RUBBER CLOTH* are made up without sewing, which prevents all needleholes and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be impervious to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.

There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory, of a quality surpassed by none.

Orders are solicited for any article manufactured from India Rubber Cloth

Samples can be examined as above.

☞ Address C. C. NICHOLS & CO.
august 9 tf

London Suspenders.

ONE case of Rich London and India Rubber SUSPENDERS, for sale by the dozen or single pair at KIMBALL'S *Gentlemen's Furnishing Establishment* 12 Washington street. may 8

New England Stained Glass MANUFACTORY.

THE Sub

MISCELLANIES.

[From the North American Magazine.]

THE DECLARATION.

The lady sat within her bower,
Where trellised vines hung o'er her,
With flashing eye and burning cheek,
Down knelt her fond adorer;
He took her soft white hand, and in
Her bright eye fondly gazing,
Sought for a look, to show that he
An equal flame was raising;
Yet still her eyes were turned away,
And as his heart waxed bolder,
And he devoured her lily hand,
The lady's look grew colder.

And then he swore by all the stars,
That in the sky were shining—
By all the verdant vines that o'er
Her gentle bower were twining—
By mountains, valleys, seas and streams,
And by the moon above her,
And every thing therein that e'er
Sophi or saints discover—
He never could know peace again
On earth, till he had won her;
Yet still she answered not the look
Of love he cast upon her.

And then he swore, at her command,
To show his love, he would do
What never mortals did before,
And none but lovers could do;
That he would climb up to the moon,
Or swim the ocean over—
Would dine one day at Sandy Hook,
And sup next night at Dover;
Then jump from thence to London, and
Alight on St Paul's steeple—
Then pull the premier's nose and make
O'Connell damn the people.

Or that he would put armour on,
And, like a knight of yore, he
Would fight with giants, castles scale,
And gain immortal glory.
Then go and build a kingdom up,
And be a mighty winner;
Bowstring the Sultan Mahmoud—and
His *Turkey* eat for dinner.
Then follow Lander's dismal track,
And on the Nigers banks
An empire of the darkies found,
And merit Tappan's thanks!

If *harder* tasks she did demand,
He would inform the nation,
Make talent honesty and worth,
Essentials to high station—
Make politicians tell the truth,
Give consciences to brokers,
And put upon the temperance list
An army of old soakers—
Make lawyers 'keep the people's peace,'
Physicians kill them *cheaper*—
A cloud was on the lady's brow,
Which, as he spoke, grew deeper.

He swore she had the brightest eyes,
That ever look'd on mortal;
And that their light was like the rays
That stream from heaven's own portal;
That by her cheek, the opening rose
Would look but dim and faded;
And darker than the raven's wing,
The hair her fair brow shaded;
That Venus by her side would look
A common country dowdy;
She blushed and smiled, and then
Her brow again grew cloudy.

Up sprung the lover then, and said,
'I will you be Mrs Popkins—
Miss Julia Jane Amelia Ann
Matilda Polly Hopkins?
I have a house four stories high—
We'll live in splendid style, and
A handsome country seat upon
Lake George's sweetest island—
Ten thousand eagles in the mint,
Bankshares, untold, percented'—
The lady bent her cheek to his,
Her gentle heart relented!

THE AUCTIONEER. There is no man who spends so much breath, who talks so fast, and is so lavish of words, as the auctioneer. He repeats the same thing over and over again, and never grudges his labor. He is fond of smart sayings and sudden turns in the sense; and he is witty, at the expense of his goods, or at the expense of his customers. He can talk of several things at once, and without confusion. But he sometimes very ludicrously mixes up different subjects in the same sentence. For instance, lately dropping in at a book auction, there happened to be a man who annoyed the company and the auctioneer with a segar. The book had gone up to twenty seven cents and a half, and the auctioneer dwelling upon it, cried, 'And a half, and a half, and a half—when smelling the annoyance, he shouted out, 'D—n your segar!—and a half, and a half, twenty seven and a half—thirty—thirty two and a half, and a half—kick out that man with the segar, and a half, and a half—going, going—thirty-five, thirty-five—thirty-seven and a half—curse that segar smoke!—and a half, and a half—I'd rather have the devil about me—and a half, and a half, and a half—it gives me the phthisic—and a half, and a half,—going, going—forty, forty cents—for two and a half—who's is putting brimstone on the stove?—and a half, and a half, I wish I had hold of that boy, and a half—I'd choke the rascal—and a half, and a half—going, going—who says forty-five—not half price of the book—and a half, and a half, forty-two and a half- forty-five—now forty-seven and a half, and a half—a treatise on the tooth-ache, gentlemen—who'll give fifty cents for the tooth-ache, and a half, and a half, forty-seven and a half—look at that boy there—and a half, and a half pocketing one of those pen knives—and a half, and a half—I can't have my eyes every where—and a half, and a half—fifty—fifty-two and a half—kick all the boys out of the the room—and a half—kick 'em out, I say—and a half, and a half, going, going, gone.'—*N. Y. Trans.*

AMERICANS ABROAD. By a letter from Paris we learn that Mr Bryant and his lady, after having passed a few weeks in Paris, set out for Florence on the 23d of August last. Mr Edwin Forrest arrived at Havre on the first of Sept, and proceeded immediately to the capital. Our latest accounts from Mr Willis state that he had just recovered from a severe attack of illness, and gone to spend a few weeks under the hospitable roof of Lord Dalhousie, in Scotland.—Mr Greenough, the sculptor, was proceeding rapidly with his statue of Washington; and the general impression among Americans who had seen it was, that his success in that most difficult undertaking would be more complete than that of any other sculptor who has attempted it. The friends of Mr Fay will be gratified to learn, that during his residence in Italy he has written a novel, which will ere long be issued from the London press. The scene of the first volume is laid in this city, and the second in Europe. He is now in Paris. From our ancient friend and contributor, Wm Cox we hear frequently. He has laid aside his pen for some time past, but throws out strong hints of an intention of resuming it speedily, and what is better, for our especial benefit. His numerous friends in this city will be pleased to learn that he is deeply meditating upon the nobility and propriety of paying us a visit *in propria personæ*; and peradventure of taking up his permanent abode on this side of the Atlantic.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

When Sir Charles Sedley's comedy of Bellamira was performed, the roof of the theatre fell down, by which, however, few people were hurt, except the actors. This occasioned Sir Fleetwood Shepherd to say that there was as much fire in his play that it blew up pent, house and all. 'No,' replied the quick-witted author, 'the play was so heavy that it broke down the house, and buried the poor poet in his own rubbish.'

Copartnership Notice.

TIMOTHY CLAXTON respectfully informs his customers, and the public generally, that he has removed from No 23 Water street, to No 33 Cornhill; and also, that he has formed a copartnership with Mr JOSEPH M. WIGHTMAN, who has been engaged with him for several years. The business will in future be conducted under the firm of CLAXTOS & WIGHTMAN.

TIMOTHY CLAXTON,
JOSEPH M. WIGHTMAN.

PHILOSOPHICAL INSTRUMENTS.

C. & W. give notice that they have this day commenced business, at No 33 Cornhill, where they will keep a variety of Philosophical Instruments, such as Air Pumps and Apparatus, Models of Steam Engines, Mechanical Powers, &c. Persons in want of apparatus of any kind are invited to call as above. Orders from the country will be attended to, and every exertion made to give satisfaction.

Breast, Cupping and other pumps for Medical purposes altered or repaired.

Boston, Oct 1, 1834. 1mq nov 1

Shirts and Drawers.

SILK Shirts and Drawers; Fine English Merino do. Also, a few dozen Shaker Shirts and Drawers, at WYMAN'S, opposite the Post Office. nov 1

The New England Magazine.

JUST published the New England Norember, No XLI, Vol 7.

CONTENTS.

ORIGINAL PAPERS. Thoughts on the Causes of the Present Discontents; The Story Teller, No 1; A Rencontre on the Alleghanies; Faust's Soliloquy; Reflections of a Jail Bird; To a Lady; Etchings of the Senate; Jonathan Jolter's Journal; My Hat; To Mimosa; Scenes in Europe, Versailles; Somewhat Tender; Europe, No VI. Spain; Pere La Chaise; An Hour at Mount Vernon; Autobiography of Matthew Carey.

COMMENTS ON THE TIMES. The North and South; Matthias the Prophet; March of Anarchy; James Sheridan Knowles; English Strictures upon this Country.

LITERARY NOTICES. The Popular Reader or Complete Scholar, intended as a Reading Book for the higher Classes in Academies and other School in the United States. By the author of the Franklin Primer. &c.; Mr Gardner's Address to the Phi Beta Kappa Society, on American Education in Classical Learning Eloquence; The Atlantic Club Book, by various authors, in 2 vols; Eulogy on Lafayette, delivered in Faneuil Hall at the request of the Young Men of Boston, Sept 6, 1834—by Edward Everett; Sketches of Society in Great Britain and Ireland; by C. S. Stewart, Author of 'a Visit to the South Seas,' &c.; Guy Rivers; by the author of Martin Faber; A Discourse before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Brown University, Sept 3, 1834. By Asher Robbins.

MONTHLY RECORD, Our Affairs with France; Pension Frauds; Post Office; New Constituton of Tennessee. Obituary Notices. nov 1

Mustard.

WARRANTED of Superior quality, Fine and Superfine in Kegs, Cannisters and Bottles manufactured and for sale wholesale and retail by DEXTER DANA, corner of Cross and Ann streets, Boston.

N. B. All kinds of Spices for sale or ground at short notice.

Also, Coffee burnt and ground for retailing. nov 1 1y

Livery Stable.

ADAMS & SEAVER have a complete Livery Stable on Fulton street, called the Fulton Stable, near the New England Coffee House. Horses, chaises and carriages can be had at all times when called for. Careful attention paid to horses left for stabling, for a longer or shorter period. They will always endeavor to suit the wishes of their customers. Call and try. nov 1 1m

To Gentlemen.

JOHN G. WYMAN, (opposite the Post Office), has received 4 pieces Extra Superfine Black French Broadcloth which he will be happy to make to order into Gentlemen's Garments in the best manner. nov 1

Highland Shawls.

A FRESH lot of McFarland, Lady of the Lake, George the 4th, and all the various patterns of 6-4, 7-4 and 8-4 Highland Shawls, just received by

G. W. HAWES,
oct 11 301 Washington street

Honey Comb.

1000 POUNDS *WHITE HONEY COMB*, of extra quality, in patent boxes, of various sizes, just received from the State of Maine, and for sale at No 1 City Hall. ORRA GOSS. oct 11

Cooking Stoves.

MANY attempts have been made to introduce Anthracite Coal into the family kitchen by means of grates, ranges, stoves, &c, which in consequence of the expense attending first cost and setting, the amount of fuel consumed, and the liability to be destroyed by heat, and the difficulty of procuring persons to manage them, have proved unsuccessful.

That Coal may be used for culinary purposes admits of demonstration; and facts go to show that 2240 lbs are equal to two cords of wood, for the purposes of boiling, roasting, and baking.

Those who feel disposed to practice economy in the consumption of fuel, and are desirous of advancing the comfort and convenience of their families, will do well to call and examine the Coal and Wood Stoves, manufactured by PROUTY & MEARS, No 12 Commercial street, Boston.

The undersigned, having had in use, Whiting's Patent Coal and Wood Stoves, manufactured by Prouty & Mears, recommend them as being superior to any with which we are acquainted; labor of cooking being materially diminished, the operation performed with more safety, and the cost of fuel greatly lessened.

EZRA CHAMBERLIN, | ARTEMAS TIRRILL,
WILLIAM ADAMS, | GEORGE M. FLETCHER.
BENJAMIN CLARK, | FRANKLIN FOSTER.
sept 20 6w

French Hair Work.

E. DYER has just received a part of his Fall supply of Parisian Hair work, consisting of Ladies' and Gentleman's Wigs and Top Pieces, of superior quality; Curled Hair, Puffs, and Frizetts; Long Hair, Band and Braids, and materials used in the manufacture of said work, which he offers at fair prices for cash or approved credit. tf sept 13

Merino and Lambs Wool Under-SHIRTS AND DRAWERS.

AN assortment of the various kinds of Undershirts and Drawers, of Vigonia, Worsted, Lambs Wool, Merino, Flannel and Cotton, for sale at KIMBALL'S, Gentleman's Furnishing Store, 12 Washington street aug 30

Rubbers! Rubbers!

3000 PAIRS prime Men's and Women's *RUBBERS*; 5000 do figured, superior article.

Also—2000 do lined Rubbers, just received and will be sold low, by B. C. HARRIS, No 6, Broad street. oct 11

Dutch Bolting Cloths.

FAIRBANKS, LORING & CO. corner of Kilby and Milk streets, have received a very large supply of Dutch Bolting Cloths, of the Anchor stamp, of different widths and numbers, which they offer for sale on very advantageous terms. tf sept 20

KIMBALL'S

STOCK AND SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY

READY MADE LINEN, HOSIERY AND GLOVE STORE, No 12, Washington street, (a few doors above Dock Square,) BOSTON.

Bombazine, Silk, Kid, Hair and Velvet Stocks, covered on bristles, hair cloth, and with the hinge.

Black, white, and mixt Silk, Cotton, Linen, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, and Virginia Hose.

Doe, Beaver, Silk, Kid, Buck, Linen and Hookin Gloves.

Cravat Stiffners.

Linen Collars and Shirt Bosoms.

Silk, Cotton, Worsted, Morocco, Calf, Deerskin and India Rubber Suspenders.

Wash Leather, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, Flannel and Linen under Shirts and Drawers.

Russia Riding Belts. Pantaloon Straps.

White Dress Stocks, for Balls, weddings, &c. &c.

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

Linen and Cotton Shirts. Deer Skin Under Shirts and Drawers. Fashionable articles made to order. april 5

London Clothes and Hat WAREHOUSE.

I. P. CLAPP, at the London Clothes and Hat Warehouse, No 34 Broad street has just received a large assortment of superfine Broadcloths and Cassimeres, of the most fashionable shades and colors and extra quality, superior Goats Hair and imitation Cambletts, Silk, Velencia, plain and figured Velvet Vestings, (new and elegant patterns;) Double Milled Cloths and Cassimeres of various shades and colors for Sartouts and Pantaloons, which will be sold by piece or made into garments in the best manner at very low prices.

He also keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of Ready Made Clothing of every description, Hats, Gloves, Stocks, Cravats, Pocket Hdk'fs, Umbrellas, &c, which will be sold very low. 5w sept 20

Partridge's Original Leather PRESERVATIVE.

A CONSTANT supply of this invaluable article for sale at No 80, Court street, Boston, by the proprietor's general agent. JOHN H ROGERS
sept 13 3m

DAVID RUE,

HAS taken the Cellar No 15 Water street, Boston, for the purpose of Repairing and Cleansing Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons, Ladies' Merino Habits, Coats and Habits, Curtains, Carpets, &c.

Also, Military Dresses done in the neatest style.

N. B. Woollen and Ironing done in the neatest style, in No 23 Summer street. tf sept 13

SUMMER STREET,

French and Music Academy.

MONS P. C. LOUVRIER, respectfully informs the inhabitants of this city, that he has opened an Academy at No 5, Summer street, for instructing young ladies and gentlemen in the French language, on the Pianoforte, and in Singing.

To those unacquainted with his qualifications as an Instructer Mr L. may be allowed briefly to state with respect to the *French Language*, that he was born and educated in Paris, where in his intercourse with the most respectable society, he cultivated and matured those principles of pronunciation and diction which have not only enabled him to give to his pupils such practical directions as have proved eminently successful, but also have procured him the satisfaction of seeing them sanctioned by the best French authority, as they are in perfect accordance with those laid down in the celebrated work of Messrs de Wailly, which is adopted by the University of France as a standard for its public schools and colleges—and with respect to *Music*, that for a series of years he enjoyed the benefit of a regular and systematic instruction under one of the best masters; whom during Mr L's late residence in Paris, he found to be still eminent professor at one of the four Royal Colleges of that Capital.

Mr L. engages to teach his native language and the art of music, in a pure, chaste and classical style, and to impart to the minds of his pupils such knowledge as shall at the time of their leaving off, furnish them with the best means of improving upon what they have learned, and in most cases preclude the necessity of resorting to further instruction

Pupils sufficiently advanced in music will occasionally be accompanied by Mr L. on the Violin, to improve their performance in point of time, musical effect and expression.

The instruction will be given in classes and private lessons at the Academy, or at the residence of the pupils.

Terms may be known by applying at the Academy, or at Mr L's. residence, No 236, Washington street.

Relying as he cheerfully does on the discriminating judgment of an enlightened community. Mr L. would be wanting in duty to them and to his friends were he not to avail himself of the favor conferred upon him by being allowed to refer to

Hon Chief Justice Shaw, Hon Judge Putnam, Hon Theodore Lyman, Mayor of the City of Boston, and Hon Jno Pickering, in Boston. Hon Nathaniel Silsbee, Hon B. Pickman, Joseph Peabody, Esq. Hon D. L. Pickman Hon L. Saltonstall, and J. Forester, Esq. in Salem. Rev Thos W. Coit, in Cambridge.

☞ Mr L. would also engage to translate any legal or other papers from the French Language into English with the requisite accuracy.

Boston, Oct 25. 2is 2os

Removal.

CALVIN ELLIS, M. D. has removed from No 21 to 16 Summer street, next to Trinity Church, directly opposite his former stand.

DR ELLIS would take this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally that, in connexion with his practice as a *PHYSICIAN*, he continues to perform *OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH*. Having had several years experience in that branch of his profession, he hopes to meet the entire satisfaction of any who may need his services as a Dentist. tf aug 15

Silver Plate, Plated Ware, and JEWELRY REPAIRING SHOP, NO 1 SPRING LANE,

(Opposite the Old South Vestry.)

JOHN GUNN respectfully informs the inhabitants of Boston and vicinity, that he has taken the shop No 1 Spring Lane, formerly occupied by the late Mr Holyoke, where he intends to Repair all kinds of JEWELRY, SILVER WARE and PLATED ditto, of every description; Britannia Ware, Lamps, &c.

N. B. All kinds of JEWELRY made to order at lowest prices. 3m sept 27

Cloths, Merinos, Prints, &c.

10 CASES assorted colors BROADCLOTHS;
10 do do do CASSIMERES;
10 bales do do *MERINOS*, 3-4;
5 do do do do 6-4;
50 cases Prints; 5 do flag Bandanna *HDKFS*.
2 do Fancy *SILKS*;
1 do Merino *SHAWLS* and *HDKFS*.
2 do Black *SARSNETTS*;
2 do Goatshair *CAMBLETS*, colors black, blue and brown;
3 do Imitation do black, blue and brown;
AMERICAN GOODS.
100 bales brown and bleached *SHEETINGS*;
200 do do do *SHIRTINGS*;
Ticks, Plaids, Stripes, Checks, assorted colors *COTTON FLANNEL*.
BOOTS, SHOES & HATS.
50 cases men's calf and thick *BOOTS*;
50 do do do do *SHOES*;
50 do women's mo kid, lasting and leather *SHOES*;
5 do India Rubber *OVER SHOES*;
75 do napt and Wool *HATS*.

For sale by HOW & JONES, at No 69, Milk street, low for Cash. 8t oct 4

Removal.

JOHN G. WYMAN, Merchant Tailor, has removed from his former place of business (No 8, Court street) to Brooks's new Block, No 71, Washington street, directly opposite the Post Office. oct 4

Rich Dress Stocks.

FASHIONABLE styles of bow, and plain plaited; bow, plain and handkerchief Satin and Mohair *STOCKS*, made in the best manner, for sale by the dozen or single at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. aug 30

Old Cider Vinegar.

3000 GALLONS on hand—a prime article for pickles, or table use. Sold wholesale or retail, at 12 1 2 cents per gallon, by J. W. CARTER, Bromfield street. tf sept 20

Clothing.

200 DRESS COATS;
1200 pairs PANTS;
1000 VESTS;
170 SURTOUTS and OVERCOATS,
60 JACKETS.

For sale by ISAAC OSGOOD, 31 Dock Square.

☞ Where is for sale a prime assortment of first rate *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES* and *VESTINGS*. Garments made to order, in best style. tf sept 20

WOOLEN HALF HOSE.

A FINE article of American Yarn Half Hose, colored and white for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington Street aug 30

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S WIGS,

MADE to order and in the latest and most approved style, at F. E. DYER'S, 98 Washington st

Stocks.

RETAIL STOCK & SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY at Chambers No 33 School Street T. H. FOSTER Successor to J. G. SHUTE. aug 16 tf

Seasonable Articles.

WOOLLEN and other Under Shirts and Drawers. Also Hosiery Stout gloves, &c, for sale at KIMBALL'S 12 Washington street. sept 27

Steel Fire Setts.

A VARIETY of elegant patterns; a prime assortment of Ivory. Self Tip, and Bone Table Cutlery, "Sheaf Work;" Razors; Penknives; Scissors; Hemmings' Needles; Carpenters' Tools; Locks Latches; Hinges; Files, &c, &c, received by ship Trenton, and for sale wholesale or retail, at low prices, by JOHN R. BRADLEE, 3 Dock square. 3m sept 20

Gold Leaf.

At the Old Stand, No 33 Washington street.

J LAURIAT manufactures and keeps constantly on hand, Deep, Middle Shade, and Light *GOLD LEAF*, warranted of a superior quality. Gold, Silver and Copper Bronze, of a variety of shades. Also, Silver and Brass Leaf, wholesale and retail. Gold beaters' Skin, a valuable substitute for Court Plaister.—Gold and Silver assayed and bought. 3m sept 27

Russia Robes, &c.

NOW OPENING and for sale by B. HOLMES No 100 Milk street.

1 case of elegant Gray Robes, with Black tips,
1 do of do Fitch do, —ALSO—
8000 Muskrat Skins,
1500 North West Beaver,
250 Eastern Beaver,
100 Dressed Bear Skins for Sleighs, &c.
100 Bushels Flaxseed,
400 Boxes Raisins in prime order,
150 Cask do do do do,
300 Dry Grindstones per Masufactors.

The above will be sold cheap for cash or approved notes.

Cash will be paid for all kinds of Shipping furs at the above store. 8w sept 20

Fresh Tapioca.

70 BAGS Fresh Tapioca, a very superior article, just received and for sale by

SILAS PEIRCE & CO.
sept 27 1m Elm street

Mohair Nets.

50 DOZ, Mohair Nets, assorted sizes, for sale at reduced prices, at E. E. DYER'S 98 Washington street. tf sept 13

Selling off to Close.

THE entire stock of the late firm of HORACE PORTER & CO. and WM S. WILLIS, comprising an extensive assortment of Goldand Silver Watches, Fine Jewelry, Fancy Goods, Spectacles, Silver Spoons &c, &c. will be offered at a great reduction from former prices, for a few months, to close the concerns, at 153 Washington street, (opposite Old South.)

BOY WANTED—Wanted Immediately, a smart, active boy, about 14 or 15 years of age. Apply as above, sept 27 6t

Satin Beaver Hat Store.

THOMAS O. BRISCALL, the Original Manufacturer of *SATIN BEAVER HATS* in the New England States, would inform his friends, customers and the public in general, that he has taken the Store lately occupied by Mr Charles I. Hovaman, No 6 State street, where will be found a great assortment of HATS, and on as reasonable terms as can be had at any establishment in the city.

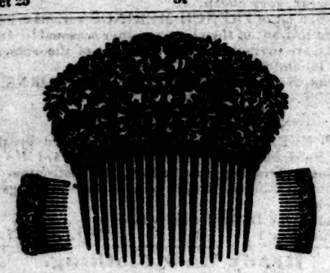
T. O. B. continues to manufacture the above article at his Factory, No 2, Congress Square where the public and the customers of the late firm of Briscall & Jackson can be accommodated promptly, and on the same terms as heretofore. tf oct 25

Emerson's Third Part.

THE *NORTH AMERICAN ARITHMETIC*, Part Third, for advanced Scholars, by Frederick Emerson, is this day published. It comprises a brief view of the elementary principles of arithmetic, with a full development of the higher operations, and an extensive application of the science to commercial business. This Book has been looked for with much interest, by the teachers of high schools for several years, and its Publishers now present it with uncommon pleasure; feeling confident, that it will fully meet the highest expectations which have been entertained respecting it.

Emerson's Second Part. Uniting mental and written Arithmetic, and comprising sufficient of theory and practice for all the purposes of common business, has, with in the short term of two years become established in almost every school of eminence throughout New England, and is becoming the common Arithmetic for district schools.

Published by RUSSELL, ODIORNE & CO.
oct 25 3t



E. E. DYER.

No 98 WASHINGTON STREET.

HAS on hand, and is constantly receiving from the manufacturers, additional supplies of the following articles, which he offers at wholesale or retail at as low prices as goods of the same quality can be purchased in the city.

Tortoise Shell Combs, viz;—Wrought top India and American Carved Combs, some very rich, from 3 to $15 each; wrought long round combs; India wrought side combs; plain combs from $1 to 6 each; plain quill-back combs; side combs, 1 to 1 1-2 inch teeth; plain round do; plain neck do; dressing and pocket do, superior quality.

Ivory Combs, viz;—Superfine, super-superfine extra-superfine, ne plus ultra, and extra wide do; ivory dressing do; pocket do, double and single.

Imitation Shell Combs, viz;—Carved top do; stamped and pressed do, of various patterns.

Dressing and Pocket Combs. viz;—Horn dressing do; English, French, and American oval, swelling case, crescent, and common pocket do.

Fancy Articles—Bead Reticules, purses and necklaces; buckskin and fancy purses; ever pointed silver pencil cases; lead points; lead pencils; silver thimbles; silver spectacles; plated and steel do; corset rings; snuff boxes; fancy boxes; wafers, in boxes; ready made pens, in boxes; German shaving glasses, with drawers.

Pockets Books, &c. viz;—Wallet, double and single, with steel clasp and spring; note cases; memorandum books; pocket books and wallets, with plated clasps, calf, sheep skin, and common gilt pocket books.

Brushes, &c. viz;—Clothes, hair, tooth, comb and shaving brushes, shaving boxes, &c.

Beads, viz;—Black and fancy colored cut Beads; black and fancy colored seed do, gilt and steel do.

Perfumery and Fancy Soaps, in all their variety.

Bear's Oil, and Ward's Vegetable Oil, for the growth of the Hair.

Depilatory for removing superfluous Hair.

Vegetable Dye, for changing red or grey Hair to a beautiful brown or black. may 17

Rich Pelisse Silk.

JUST received on consignment, one case very rich and entirely new style, small figured Silks, colors—olive, fawn, brown, mode, claret, pearl and blue black

The above are just imported and will be opened this morning at 93 Washington street, up stairs by

oct 4 E. K WHITAKER.

Boston and Providence Line

OF RAIL ROAD CARS & TREMONT COACHES,

Running directly to and from the Steamboats.

CARS leave the Depot, foot of the Common, Every Morning at 7 o'clock, precisely, for Canton—thence by elegant Safety Coaches of Tremont Line, to Providence, via Foxboro' and Attleboro', the levelest, shortest and smoothest route.

By this arrangement, passengers can leave Boston two hours later than usual, and arrive in Providence as early, and save getting breakfast on the way.

Returning, leave Providence on the arrival of the Steamboat and arrive in Boston in less than four hours. Fare only $2, including Railroad and Stage passage.

Passengers called for in any part of the city for 12 1-2 cents each, if requested, when seats are taken. Be particular and apply for tickets at City Tavern, Brattle st't, and Washington Coffee House, 158 Washington street, near Old South Church, as the number is limited, not to exceed 30 passengers each way—making in all 100 a day.

Mail and Accommodation Stages leave same places as usual, at 8, A. M. and 12 M. C. B. WILDER, Agent.
sept 20 tf

$7. Woods & Coals. $7.

THE subscriber will receive orders for a few hundred tons of the well known Peach Mountain Coal, received from the Deleware Coal Company, at $7 per ton of 2000lbs, broken, screened and delivered; or in lumps to suit purchasers. Also, other Schuylkill Coals, equal to any in the market, (except the above) for $6,50 per ton, broke, screened and delivered, terms Cash, when ordered.

Also, Wood and Foreign Coals on reasonable terms, at his wharf, next to Charlestown Bridge; office, formerly Toll House, on Charlestown Bridge, Boston side.
oct 28 tf JOHN DOAK.

An Extensive Assortment of DRY GOODS.

J. & C. DANIEL have on hand and are constantly receiving from auctions and elsewhere, British, French and American DRY GOODS, of the most desirable style and fabric for the approaching season, which they offer for sale on terms that cannot fail to suit purchasers; among which are the following articles, viz:—

7 and 8-4 black, white and scarlet Merino square Shawls; do do do long do; sup 5-8 col'd Gro de Swiss and Gro de Lyons Silks; do do Poix de Soire and do do Naples do; 4-4, 9-3 and 5-4 Gro de Paris do; jet and blue black Gro de Swiss do; 5-4 French and German Merino Cloths; 5-8 and 5-4 English do do; 8 and 10-4 super damask Table Linen; 8-4 do do Cloths; 10-4 do do do; 12-4 do do do; 7, 8 and 12-4 do Linen Sheetings; 3-4 do black and col'd French Bombazines; 4-4 French and 3-4 English Prints; 4 and 5-4 white, red and yellow Flannels; 10-4 French Cotton Blankets; sup 12, 13, 14, and 15-4 Marseille Quilts; Manchester do; black and col'd English, French and American Broadcloths and Cassimeres; 3-4 and 5-4 fine bleached Cottons, &c. &c. No 201, Washington street. oct 18

Ornamental Painting,

IN its various branches, executed at GERRY & HURT'S Room, No 3 Cornhill, opposite Washington street, (formerly occupied by Wm Redding) Signs, Military Standards, Apothecaries' Ware, &c. &c. painted with neatness and despatch. SAMUEL L. GERRY, JAMES BURT.

N. B. Orders received from the country promptly attended to. 5t oct 18

Franklin House.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he leased the above well known establishment, and is now ready for the reception of company. He hopes by strict attention and a desire to please, to merit a share of patronage from the public.

The House is situated near the Market, fronting on North Market street and Merchants Row. It has recently been fitted up in a neat and genteel style, and furnished with new furniture. The table will at all times be furnished with every delicacy that the season will afford.

A few single Gentlemen can be accommodated with board and pleasant rooms. S. P. DAMON.
oct 18 6t

Stove Pipe.

RUSSIA AND ENGLISH IRON STOVE PIPE, of all sizes, constantly on hand for sale at BRYENT & HERMAN'S Stove, Grate and Sheet Iron Manufactory, No 16 Water street.

☞ Funders and Blowers made to order as above. oct 4 2m

Camel's Hair Scarfs.

ONE trunk will be opened this day, containing a great variety of real camel's hair Scarfs, colors scarlet, green and white. Some of the above are very beautiful.

Likewise, 2 very rich scarlet long Shawls, and 6 large and small square Shawls.

Also, one very superb white French Cashmere, long Shawl, being the richest ever imported into this country—just received on consignment, and for sale at 90 Washington street, (up stairs) by E. K. WHITAKER. oct 4

Winter and Summer Oil, FOR FAMILY USE.

EDMUND T. HASTINGS, 37, Commercial street, will keep constantly for sale, WINTER and SUMMER OIL, of 1st quality, for family use.

Also, Oil Cannisters of various sizes. mar 22

Elegant Figured Rubbers,

BY the brig Baltimore, at Salem. Just received a splendid lot of ladies and gentlemen's Rubber Shoes, elegantly figured, (selected by the American Consul at Para, particularly for the Boston sales) for sale low, in lots to suit, by THOMAS C. WALES, No 195 Washington street. 3m sept 28

Clothes Warehouse.

C. KEMP, Draper and Tailor, No 34 Merchants' row (opposite the southeast corner of Faneuil Hall) Boston, has just received a prime assortment of *BROADCLOTHS*, of English, French, German, and American manufactures; colors, Blues, Blacks, Adelaides, Mulberries, Invisible Greens, Clarets, Russell and Olive Browns, Olives and Bronzes, Greens, Drabs, Lavenders, and Oxford, Steel, and French Mixtures.

Also—a superb assortment of London, French and American *CASSIMERES*, of the most fashionable shades and colors. Also—Satin Florentine, Silk, Alpine, Marseilles and Valencia *VESTINGS*, of the most fashionable patterns. The above consists of extra fine, middling and low priced qualities, which will be sold or made up to order in the most approved fashion, and on the most reasonable terms for cash.

Also—a most splendid assortment of *READY MADE CLOTHING*, consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, Jackets, Shirts, Stocks, and other fancy articles usually found in such an establishment.

R. C. K. has on hand a large assortment of low priced Ready made Clothing, of every variety suitable for Whalemen or the Country trade, all of which will be sold at wholesale or retail, at great bargains for cash or approved credit.

Purchasers in want of any of the above goods, are respectfully requested to call and examine before purchasing.

N. B. Particular attention paid to *CUTTING*.
july 5 tf

Colored French Slippers.

JUST received, and for sale by the dozen or single pair, a small lot of real French Slippers, of the following colors, viz—

Bronze Green Morocco Slippers,
Garnet do do
Violet do do
Purple do do
Solitaire do do
Pink and Blue Satin do do

Constantly on hand and for sale—

Black Morocco Slippers, real French,
do do do do laced,
do kid do do
do satin do do and blue black.
do silk do do
do Morocco Fur lined Walking Shoes.

All the above are warranted to be real French, made in Paris. Purchasers generally are invited to call and examine them before they supply themselves.

THOMAS C. WALES.
sept 27 3m

Window Glass.

1500 BOXES of Baltimore, Waterford and German Window Glass, of all Sizes from 6-8 to 24-30. Also, Painters Oil and Color, constantly for sale at HENDERSON'S Window Glass and Paint Store, No 75 Union Street. 6m sept 20

Cloths and Cassimeres.

CHARLES ADAMS, No 115 Hanover street, has just received a prime assortment of fine medium and low priced *CLOTHS* and *CASSIMERES*, which, together with the following articles, are offered at wholesale or retail, at low prices viz:—

125 ps 6-4 English Merino,
200 " 3-4 " "
100 " red, white, yellow, and green Flannels,
300 " dark Calicos, from 1s to 2s,
200 " dark " 10 to 12c,
50 " Irish Linens.
1 carton Merino Shawls, (all Wool borders,)
Silk Velvets,
Cotton "
Merino col'd Worsted Hose
Embroidered Merino "
Blk Cotton
Col'd Cambrics,
Blk Silk Cravats,
Check " "
Thibet Hdkfs, 3-4 and 4-4
Bobbinet Lace
Footing "

Linen Lawns
Copperplates
Patches
White Linen Table Covers
Brown " " "
Red Serge
Ticking, from 1s to 25c
Pelisse Wadding
Cotton Batting
Bales Sheeting
" Shirting
Worsted Shawls
Blk and Blue Blk Gro de Swiss Silk
" Gro de Nap Silk
Col'd " " "
Blk Satin Levantines
" Sarsnets
Green "
Ribbons and Tapes
Lacings, &c. &c.

oct 11

JOSEPH L. BATES,

MANUFACTURER OF

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, UMBRELLAS AND WALKING CANES.

No 6, Court street, near Washington street, Boston.
oct 11 tf

Northern Honey.

1000 LBS *NORTHERN HONEY*—suitable for family use—for sale by

JONATHAN P. HALL JR.
oct 4 4m No 1, Union street.

CASH ESTABLISHMENT!

Clothes Warehouse,

☞ No 8, COURT STREET, ☜

(Fourth Store from the Corner of Washington Street,)

WHERE every article of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel can be had ready made: consisting of superfine, middling, and low priced *GARMENTS*.—Cloth *CLOAKS*; Plaid *CLOAKS*; Box *COATS*: *SURTOUTS*; Dress *COATS*; *PATALOONS* and *VESTS*; Cotton, Linen, and Woolen *SHIRTS* and *DRAWERS*; *BOSOMS*; *COLLARS*; *CRAVATS*; Pocket *HANDKERCHIEFS*; *SUSPENDERS HOSIERY*, &c., &c., &c.

A great variety of *fashionable New York STOCKS*.

☞ The great object of this Establishment is to sell for CASH ONLY. All persons who wish to purchase will find it for their interest to call and examine for themselves. oct 18

Howard House.

HOWARD STREET.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken that well known and extensive establishment, formerly occupied by the late Mr WM GALLAGHER. He hopes by strict attention and a desire to please, to merit a share of patronage from the public which was bestowed upon his predecessor.

The House is situated in the most central part of the city, and contiguous to the Post office and other public buildings. It has been fitted up in neat and genteel style—the rooms airy and retired. The Larder will at all time be provided with every delicacy the season will afford.

Parties wishing to be provided with entertainment for any number of persons can be accommodated at the shortest notice.

☞ A few single Gentlemen can be accommodated with Board. JAMES RYAN.
sept 27 3m

Silver Pencil Cases—*Cheap.*

A QUANTITY of Addison, Wilmarth & Co's *EVER POINTED PENCIL CASES*, for sale at 60 per cent discount from the manufacturers' prices, at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. oct 4

5000 Pairs Rubbers.

JUST received by EDWARD HAYNES Jr, 219 Washington street, 5000 *pairs India Rubber Shoes*.

Also—1 case superior *French Kid, Morocco, and Satin Slippers*, which he offers for sale together with a complete assortment of Men's, Women's, Lad's, Misses and Children's *Boots and Shoes* at Wholesale and Retail cheap for cash or approved paper,

N. B. Traders from the country are invited to call before purchasing. 2m sept 20

GOSSLER & KNORRE,

OFFER FOR SALE,

At No 70, State street,

Bagging—1500 ps Coffee and Pepper Bagging, 24 inches wide.

Platillas Royales—1000 ps German Platillas Royales.

German Sheetings—80 ps bleached German Sheetings, 45 inches wide.

German Cloths—3 packages superfine German Broadcloths and Ladies' Cloths.

Silk Velvets—1 case blk Silk Velvets.

Tumblers—60 cases pint and half pint German Tumblers.

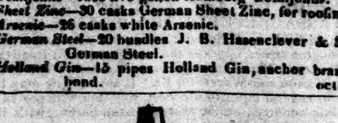
Demijohns—1600 five-gallon Hamburg Demijohns.

Sheet Zinc—30 casks German Sheet Zinc, for roofing.

Arsenic—26 casks white Arsenic.

German Steel—20 bundles J. B. Hasenclever & Son's German Steel.

Holland Gin—15 pipes Holland Gin, anchor brand, in bond. oct 11



Stoves and Pipe, Gr